

The fyfth boke of the

Introduction of knowledge. The Whych

dothe teache a man to speake parte of all maner of
languages, and to know the vsage and fashyon of
all maner of countreys. And so to know the
moste parte of all maner of coynes of mo-
ney, the whych is currant in euery region.

Made by Andrew Borde, of Phys-
ycke Doctor. Dedicated to
the right honourable a gra-
cie lady Mary doughty
litt of our souerayne
Lorde king Henry
the eyght.



To the ryght honorable and gracyous lady Mary,
daughter of our souerayne Lord kyng Henry
the viii. Andrew boord of phisys, doctor,
doth surrendre hymble com-
mendacion wryth honour
and hech.

After that I had dwelt(most gracyous Lady) in
Scotlande, and had travayled thoro w and round
about all the regions of Christyntre & dwelling in mount-
ayles, remembryng your bountys ful goodnes, pretended
to make thys first booke named the Introduction of
knowleage to your grace the whiche booke dothe teache
a man to speake parte of al maner of languages, and by
it one maye knowe the vsage and fashyon of all maner
of countres or regions, and also to know the moste part
of all maner of coynes of mony that whch is currant
in cuerp province or region trustyng that your grace will
accept my good wyl and dylygent labour in Christyntre,
who kepe your grace in health and honour. fro Mount-
ayle the iii. daye of Maye, the yere of our Lo;de.

M. CCC L. xlii.

The table of thys booke foloweth.

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on of an Englyshman, and of the noble realm
of England, and of the mony that there is vsyd

The seconde chapter treateth of the naturall dispositi-
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an Englyshe man to speake some walshe.

The thysyd chapter treateth of the naturall dispositi-
on of an Irysh man and of the kyngdoome syrp of Irelond,
and also teaching an Englyshe man to speake some Iry-
sh, and of theys mony,



The

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turall

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The. xxxvii. chapter treateth of Turkey & of the turkes
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LThus endeth the table.



The fyre chapter treaþeþ of the naturall dysposition
of an Englyþman, and of the noble realme of
England, and of the monyng that ther is vsed.

M I am an English man, and naked I stand here
Wusyng in my mynde, what rayment I shal wete
For now I wyl wete thys and now I wyl wete that
Now I wyl wete I cannot tel what
All new fashrons, be plesaunt to me
I wyl haue them, whether I shal weare them
Now I am a knyfker, all men doth on me looks
What shold I do, but set cockes on the hoope
What do I care, yf all the wo lde me fayle
I wyl get a garment, shal reche to my tayle
Than I am a minyon, for I were the new grise

The next yere after this I wyl to be hysse
Not only in wering of yongous aray
For I wyl go to learning a hool somers day
I wyl leare latyne Hebrew, Greke and Frenche
And I wyl leare Touché, sittyn on my benche
I do leare no man, all men seyn me
To overcome my aduersaries by land and by see.
I had no peere, to my selfe I were rew
Bycause I am not so dpuers times I do rew
Yet I take nothynge, I haue all thyng at Wyll
If I were wyse and wold holde my self styl
And medel wþh no mattres, to mi paitayning
But ever to be rew, to god and my kyng
But I haue suche mattres rolling in my pate
That I wyl speake and do I cannot tell what.
No man shal let me, but I wyl haue my mynde
And to faþer, mother and frende, I wyl be vnsynde
I wyl folow myne owne mynd and myn old trade
Who shal let me, the deuylis naples unpare
Yet aboue al thinges, new fashions I loue well.
And to were them my thyft I wyl sell.
In all thyss wold, I shal haue but a tyme,
Holde the cuppe good felow, here is thyne and myne.

C The Doctor respondith.

¶ O good Englyshe man, here what I shall say
Study to haue learning, with vertus night and day
Leue thy swearing, and set þy pþde a spde,
And cal thou for gracie, that with thce it may byde:
Than shal al nacions, er ample of the take
That thou hast subdued syri, so; Iesus christes sake
And werkes of mercys, and charyte do thou bise,
And al byces and syn, bittcrly refuse.
Than al countreyss, a confluence wþl haue to thce

Chaunceynode of iouch and of the beryde.

Of iernyng of Englyshe of maners also

Ihesus I bescrye, to kepe thee fro m all wo.

And send the ewer fortune, and also much grace.

That in heauen, thou mayst haue a restyng place.

Chapter the Iiij. and the Lombarde say. Inglaterra
bona terra mala gent. That is to say, the lond of Englād
is a good land, but the people be pl. But I say as I doo
know, the people of England be as good as any people
in any other lande and nacion y euer I haue traunyed
in, yea and much more better in many thinges, specially
in maners & manerod, as for the noble artysle countrey of
England, hath no region lyke it, for there is plentye of
Gold & Siluer. for Gold, Siluer, Tm, Lead & Iron,
both grow there. Also there is plente of fishe, fleshe and
wylde foule, and copiousnes of woll & cloth. And if they
wold kepe their corne wher their reakne they had ynoch
to finde the self wout scarcite, & of a low price. Though
they haue no wines growing within the realme y which
they might haue yf they wold, yet there is no realme y
hath so many sortes of wines as they. The region is of
such exellente y thep of the countrey nedē not of other re-
gionis to helpe the. Englishmen be holde, strōg, & mighty,
thei wome be ful of bewey & they be decked gayly. They
fretta spaciofyl, God is serued in their churches deuoutly,
but treason & deceipt amoung the is bled craftyly, y more
pitie, for yf they were true wythin thesels they nedē not
to feare although al naciōs were set agaist the, specialit
now, consideryng our noble prynce hath a dalyng dothc
make noble defences a 3 castels, bulwarks & blockhouses
so y al most his grace hath munited, & in maner walled
England rounde aboute, for yf sauengarde of the realme
so that the poore subiectes may slepe and wake in sauage
gard doing they, busines without perturbaunce.

¶ In England there be manye noble Cities and townes Amonges þ whiche the noble citie of London pre celleth al other, not onely of that region but of all other regions, for there is not Constantynople, Venis, Rome, Floreſce, Paris ne Colyn, can not be compared to londõ the qualities and the quantite consydered in al thynges. And as for the ordre of the citie in maners and good faythþ is certaynlyt ex cellent al other cities and townes. And there is such a brydge of p[er]ciuidnes that in all the woldē there is none lyke. In Englande is a metropolitane, the whiche is a patricarke, and there benow but few, for there was a patricarke of Jerusalem, theris a patricarke at Constantynople, & there is a patricarke Venis, but al these aforesayde patricarkes hath not one son: so many bishops vnder them as the patricarke or metropolitane of England. In england is the thyrde aūtyke uniuersite of the woldē named Oxforde. And there is a nother noble uniuersite called Cambrige. ¶ There is also in englande more nobilit portes and hauens tha in any other region, there is Sandwiche, Douer, Bre, Roynchelse, Hulst, Hulstynge, Penſey, B[ea]rght, Hulston, Am del, Chicheſter, Po: the mouth of Southampton Dart mouth, St. nouth, and Plymouſh, I do not recone no hauens nor portes betwix Cornewall, Deynſhyze and Wales, but beyond Cornewal and Wales, as laynt Daups, Limacuon, Laynay, Ab[er]de, Cornewal, Weschelſter, Cokersend, and Cokermouth, Carlle, Barwyke, Newcastell, Byslyngtone, Hull, Bostowe, Lyn, retmouſh, and Hartwyche, and dyuers other portes and hauens long to rehersc.

¶ In Englande and vnder the dominion of Englād be many sondry sp[ec]ies besyde englyſhe there is frenche vsed in englād ſpecyally at Calys, Gerscy and Jerſey: In Englande the

wall. The tonge is in wales. The Cornysh tongue in
Cornewall, and Iryshe in Irlande, and frenche in the
Englyssh pale. There is also the Northen tongue, the
whiche is new Scotyshe, and the Scotches tongue is
the Northen tongue. Furthermore in England is vsed
all maner of languages and speches of alyen in divers
Cities and Townes, spccially in London by the
Sea syde. ¶ Also in England be manye wonderfull thynges.
Fyrst there is at Bath certayne waters the whiche be
ever hote or warme, and never colde, wnter & somer,
they be ever at a temperat heate. In Wynter the poore
people doth go into the water to kepe themself Warme
and to get them a heate. ¶ In England be salt wel wa-
ters, of the whiche waters Salte is made. ¶ Upyn the
playn of Halybury is the stonege whiche is certayne
great stones, some standyng, and some lyenge ouerha-
wart lyeng and hangyng, that no Semercion can set
them as they do hange. And althoughe they stande many
a hondred yeres hauyng no reparacion nor no solidacio-
n of morter, yet there is nownde nor weither that dothe
hurte or prythe them. Men say that Warlyn brought
to that place the sayd stones by the devells helpe & crafte.
¶ In the Forest of saynt Leonarde in Southlex there
dothe never syng Nightryngale, althoughe the forest
rounde aboute in tyme of the yeare is replenyshed wyth
Nightryngales, they wyl syng rounde aboute the forest
and never within the precyncte of the forest, as dyu is
kevers of the forest and other crediblie parsons dwel-
lyng theredyd shew me.

¶ In dryuers places in England there is wood the whiche
doth turne into stone. ¶ The kynges of England by þ
power that god hath gyuen to the, dothe make sickle me
whole of a sycknes called the bynges eyll. ¶ The
kynges

Bynges of Englande doth haue every yere Cramps
bynges, þ whiche bynges moane on ones synger dothe
helpe them the whiche hath the Cramp.

¶ There is no regyon nor countrey in al the wold that
theyr money is onely gold & syluer, but onyl Englande,
soþ in England all theyr money is golde & syluer. There
Golde is fyne and good, specyally the souerayns, the By
als and the halfe Ryalys, the old: noble, the Aungels and
the halfe aungels is fyne golde. But the nobles of twen
ty grotes, and the crownes and the halfe crownes, of
Englande be not so fyne Golde as the other is. Also
Golde of other regyons and some Syluer, yf it be good
doth go in England. The syluer of England is Grotes
halfe grotes, Pens, halfe pens, and there be some Far-
bynges. ¶ In England doth grow golde, and Syluer,
Cyn, Leade and Iron. ¶ The speche of Englande is a
base speche to other noble speches, as Italian Castylion
and frenche, howbeit the speche of Englande of late
dayes is amended.

¶ The apender to the fyrist Chapter treatinge of Corn-
wall, and Cornyshe then.

¶ Iche chama Cornyshe man, alche can brewe
It wyll make one to kacke, also to spew
It is dycke and smoky, and also it is dryn
It is lyke wash, as pygges had wrichted dryn
Iche cannot biew, nor dresse fleshe, nor byþe
Many volke do segge, I mar many a good dyshe
Dyþ the doore gos, iche hab some byng to seg
Whan olde knaues be dead, yonge knaues be fleg
Iche chaymyll aþyngred, iche swerte by my fay
Iche mys not eat no soole sens yester dape

B. i.

Iche

Iche itolde sayne taale ons myd the cup
Aym me a quart of ale, that iche may it of sup
I good gosse iche hab a roome, by the and also tyn
Eynke gosse to me, oys ihs iche chyl begyn
God wath w great colde, and synger iche do abyd
Wyl your bedauer gosse, come home at the next tyde
Iche pray god to coun him wel to bare
That whan he comit home, myd me he do not starte
For putting a straw dorow hys great nec
Another pot of ale good gosse, now me set
For my bedauer wyl to london, to try the law
To sew Tre poill pen, for waggyng of a straw
Now gosse farewell yche can no lenger abyde
Iche must euer to the ale howse at the yender syde
And now come myd me gosse, I thee pray
And lat vs make mery, as longe as we may.

Cornwall is a poore and very barren countrey of al ma
net thing, except Tyn and fysshe. There meate, and
they; bread, and brynche, is marde and spylt for lacke of
good ordynung and dressyng. Fyres and turves is they;
chief lewel, there ale is starke nougat, lokinge whyle &
chylke, as pyggis had wastered in it, smoky and rope
and neuert a good sope, in incste places it is worse and
worse, pitte it is them to curse, for wagginge of a straw
they wyl go to law, and al not worth a hawe, playinge
to the daule. In Cornwall is two speches, the one is
naughty englyshe, and the other is Corny shre speche.
And there be manymen and wemen the whiche cannot
speake one worde of Englyshe but all Corny shre. who
so wyl speake any Corny shre, Englyshe and Corny shre
deth folow.

One two thre fourre fyue six seuen erght nyne
Dyvn don tray pewat pump whe syb eth nau

¶ Ten alewyns thetene fourtene sytene
Dec bnes dovec tredecc pswacdecc pypdecc
Syxene leutene eyghtyne nyment tweyty
Whedeecc sythdecc ethdecc na bdecc I gous
One and tweyty two and tweyty fyldecc and tweyty
Dugn war igous, colo war I gous, trap war I gous
Fourt and tweyty. &c.
peswar ygous, and so forthe tyl you come to thytyn

Co lozyn sherman dothe nombur about. lxx. and
is named. Dec war ygous. And whan they haue tolde
thytyn, they do begyn agyn one two and thre. And so
forth and whan they haue recounted to a hondred, they
saye kaus. And if they nombur to a thousand, than they
saye Myle.

God morrow to you sy. Dar day lew a whyn setra.
God sped you mayde Dar zonda de whyn math tath
You be welcome good wyke
Welcom a whi givra da
I do thanke you sy. Dar da' a de whyn syra
How do you fare. Dar a lew genat whyn
Well God thanke you good master

Da dar dala de whyn master da
Hostes haue you any good meate
Hostes eus bones de whyn.
Yes sy. I haue enowghe Eus setra grace a de
Giue me some meate good hostes
Rewh bones de by hostes da
Mayde giue me bread and drinke
Math tath eus me barow ha de whyn
Wise bringe me a quart of wine
S Wrac d'ewh quart g'win de by
woman bringe me some liche
Beuen d'ewh p'scos de vi.

Wynnes

¶ Apde hymmen my ges and bussoun
¶ Achath dwelgh me vpo bag a manyn de be
¶ Sp; much good do it pou
¶ Syra becha why loun do my che
¶ Hostes what shal I paye
¶ Hostes prenta her pay
¶ Sp; pour rekenyng is. v pens
¶ Syra ives rechen cu pypm is ar
¶ How many myles is it to london
¶ Des myil der eus a lemania de Londres
¶ Sp; it is thre houndred myle
¶ Syra tare kars myle dere
¶ God be wþþ you good hostes
¶ Ben a tewgena a why hostes da
¶ God gyue you a good myght
¶ Dew rebera vos da de why
¶ God send you wel to fare
¶ Dew reth euenna thee why fare eto
¶ God be wþþ you
¶ Dew gena why
¶ I pray you commend me to all good felawes
¶ Meesdesyer why comande me the olde manas da
¶ Sp; I wyl do your commaundement
¶ Syra me eypden gewel ages commaundement why
¶ God be wþþ pou
¶ Dew gena why



The second chappitre
treateth of Wales. And
of the natural disposicio
of welshme. Teaching
an Englyshman to
speake some
welsh.

I am a welshman, and dwel in wales
I haue loued to serche boudgets & looke in mates
I loue not to labour, nor to delue nor to dyg
My fngers be spred lyke alyme twyg
And wherby ryches, I do not greatly see
Syrth all hys fyshe that commeth to the net
I am a gentylman and come of butes blood
My name is, ap Urce, ap Dany ap Flood
I loue our Lady, for I am of hys kyng
He that doth not loue hys I be shew his chynne
My kyndred is ap hoby, ap Jenkin, ap gafse
Bycause I do go barlegged, I do catch the coffe
And if I do go barlegged it is for no pypye
I haue a gray cote, my body for to hyde

I do loue cathe baby, godd rates chele
And syng the swa she met beglyp, I take for my fees
And yf I haue my harpe, I care for no more
It is my treasure, I do kepe it in syre
For my harpe is made, of a good mares skyn
The stringes be of hō se heare, it maketh a good dīn
My songe, and my voyce, and my harpe doth agree

Muchelyke the husslyng of a hōmble be
Yet in my countrey, I do make good pastyme
In tellyng of prophycs, whyche be not in ryme

Wales is deuided into two partes, whyche be to saye
North wales, and South wales. South wales is better
than North wales in many thinges, specially for wyne
alle, Breade, and wylde soule, yet bothe the countreyss be
very barayne for there is muche waste, and wast ground,
consydering there is maryses, & Wyld and high mountaynes.
The mountayne of Snowdon is the hyghest
mountayne of wales. There is another hyghe mountain
wales called Manath deny vpon the toppe of the which
is a fayre fountayne. And yf the wimde be any thynge vp,
yf a man do stande at the top o' the hyll in any place, and
do cast his hat or cap downe the hyll, the cap o' hat shall
falle bacwarde and not forwarde althoough a man stande
in never so came a place as ther of y countrey doth tel me.
There is a wel in wales called saynt weneſydes well,
walshe me sayth that if a man doth cast a cuppe, a staffe
or a napkyn in the well it wyll be full of doppes or fra-
bils and redy the like bloud, the whiche is false, for I
haue proved the contrary in sondry rymes. In wales
there hath ben many goodly & stroge Castels, and some
of them stande yet. The Castels & the Countre of was-
les and the people of wales be muche lyke to the Castels
and the countrey and the people of Castile and Byscay,

for there is muche pouerty, and many crude and brantlye
people, for they do drinke myke and whay, they do fare
fuller a id they: lodgynge is poore and bare, excepte in
market townes. In the whych is vsed good fashyon and
good bytates, good meate, wine, and competent ale, and
lodgynge. North wales and South wales do vary in
there speche, and in there fare, and maners. South wa-
les is best, but for all the baslaunce of the premisses they
can not speke x. Wordes to gyther of welthe, but deauol
that is to say the deuyl, is at the ende of one of the two-
des. As the loule euyll, whiche is the fallinge spckenes is
at the ende of every skottylsh mans tale. In wales in di-
uers places is vsed these two stulticious matters. The
fyre is that they well sell there lambs and theyre calues,
and theyre corne, the whiche is not sownen and all other
newynges, a yere before that they be sure of any new-
ynges, and men wyl byt i trustyng bpon hope of such
thynges that wyl come. The seconde stulticious matter
is, that ys any of theyre frendes do dye, & whan they shal
be buried and put in to the graue in certayne places they
wyl cry out, makynge an exclamation and sayeng O be-
nit that is to saye, O swetyng, why dost thou dye, thou
shalt not go from vs, and wyl pul away the corse sayeng
benit, we wyl dye with the, or els thou shalt tary wth
vs, wth many other folyshe Wordes, as the castilions
and the Spaniardes do say & do at the burieng of theyre
frendes, thys dyd I se here in Kithen, and Oswoldes-
tre, and other places.

Cthe walsh men be hardy men, stronge men, & godly
men, they woulde be exalted, & they do set muche by theyre
kynted & prophecyes, and in any of them be louyng and
lyndharted, faythful, and vertuous. And ther be many

of them the whiche be lyght syngred & louth a purse,
but thys matter aliy is reformed, but lechery in manye
placeis is to much vsed: Wherfore ther be many bastards
openly knowen and many prestes sonnes aboung thyn
the countre, specially in North walis, but that is nowe
reformed consistyng the restriction of the kynges actes,
that prestes hat haue no concubynes, who so wylle
to speake some welshe. Englyshe and welshe foloweth.
And wher that I do not wryte true Welshe I do write
it that every man may rede it and vnderstante it without
any teachynge.

One, two, thre, four, syue, syx, seuen, eyghte
Nine, dawe, ery, pedwar, pip. Wheeth, saygh, oweyth.
Nyne ten, alcuen, tweleue, thretene, fourtene,
nau deck, vniartdeck, duartdeck, triartdeck, pedwardeck
Fyfene, sytene, scyntene, eyghene
pymptdeck, vnatbundeck, dauarbundeck, triartbundeck.
Nintene, twentye, one and twentyn, two and twentyn,
pedwarbunthec. 1garn. vnat 1garn. duuar 1garn
Thefty, forty, syfty, syfty, seuenty
thegarhigen, deugen, degadugen, triugen, degatrygen.
Eygthy, nynty. a.C. two. L.
pedwarugen, degapedwarugen, kant, dekant, Eyl.
God sped be fayz woman. Deu ben dicks gret wraac.
Good mo; o w fayz mayd. Depth dawh thet morwyn.
God nyght masters all. Hosdaw masters igeet
Hys can you speke any Welshe
Here auedo; o wgh weh gomraac.
Ye spz I can speke some welshe
Ede oh fere medoraheth dyck
Mayden come hether and gryue me some roste cheste
Morwyn therdomma morf inni gawse boby
Carte a lytle man, and you shall haue enoegh

I ro w hech dycke goher in ch goob dy gam
W yf ch hath preestes wyues in wales
W raaac oes gw rath yn kyngry
Hold thy peace they haue no Wyues new
Causon ne thos mor gwragath it rowan
S y; Wyll you leud me a horse to ryde to london
Here a rowhe i m i m rgh euer hogeth klynden
You shall haue a horse Wheh ageth armargh
S y; how far is it to london Here pabelther blinde
S y; it is .ix. myle Here now mylter
Is this the ryght way to the towne
Ay hon yoo y; forth y; dre
Wher is the best In & best lodgynge ple may I cletty go
At John ap dauy ap ryse house (re pna
In hy John ap dauyth ap rys
Hostes god sauay you. W ry cleto' wraac duw ah crosso
S y; you be hartyly welcome (whg
Here mae yn grossoduw Worth
Maystres haue you any good meat and lodgynge
W ry maistres oes gen nowh whe thi o; booyd ta a cletty
S y; I haue good meate and good lodgynge (da
Here mae gennys bid ta a cletty da
Hostes what is it a clocke
W ry cleto wraac bethidioo hy ar i glowh
S y; it is .vi. a cloke Here mei hy yn wheh ar y glowh
Hostes when shall we go to supper
W ry cleto wraac pamser i rawsi ny in supper
By and by Nun man
G yue me some drynke Moes ini diod
G yue me some ale Moes ini currow
G yue me some b red Moesima bata
G yue me some chese Moes ini gawes (gyfcr
Hostes geue me a reckening. W ry letow; aac mett ini

Sy: ye shall pay thre pens for your supper.	
Here whe delowgh tair kniwh diose ich sopper	
Hostes god thanke you	
Way clerowraas dew a tholpah	
Much good do it you	Gwodyn thaten
How do you fare	Par bewiut charuoh whe
Good morow	Daws
Good myght to you	Nos a dawh a whe
Farewell	yn i awh
Tarytary, come bydder	Irow arow therdomma
Hold thy peas, hold your peas.	Tau, tauson.

C^Thus endeth of moales.



Chapter the thryde
treateth of Ircaland. Ind
of the naturall dispo-
sition of an Irishe
man, & of theyr
money and
speche.

CI am an Icy the man, in Iland I was boorne
I loue to weare a saffron herte all though it be to come
My anger and my hastynes, doth hurt me full soone
I cannot leue it, it creaseth moze and moze
And although I be poore, I haue an angry harte
I can kepe a hobbie, a gardyn, and a cart
I can make good manyls, and good Icy shrewe
I can make aqua vite, and good square dyce
Pediculus otherwhyle, do byke me by the backe

Wherfore dyuers tymes I make they, bones cracke
I do loue to eate my meate sytting vpon the ground
And do lye in oten strawe, slepyng ful sound
I care not for ryches but for meate and drynke
And dyuers tymes I wake, whan other men do wynke
I do vse no potte to seeth my meate in
Wherfore I do boyle it in a bestes skyn
Than after my meate, the brothe I do drynk vp
I care not for no maske, neyther cruse nor cup
I am not new fangled nor neuer wyl be

I do lyue in pouerty, in myne owne countre.

CIland is a kingdome longing to the kyng of Eng
land. It is in the west parte of þe wold, & is deuyded in
it. partes, one is þe engly pale, & the other þe Wyld Irysh.
The English pale is a good countrey, plente of salt, e,
fleish wyldeoule, & coone. There be good cornes & crues,
as Dulyn & Waterford, wher þe English fashyon is, as in
meat, drynke, other fare & lodgynge. The people of the eng
lyshe pale be metely wel manerd, vsyng the englysh tuge
but naturally, they be testy, specyally yf they be vexed.
Yet there be many well disposed people as wel in the eng
lyshe pale, as in the wylde Iryshe, & vertuous creatures
Whan grace worketh aboue nature. **C**The other parte
of Iland is called the wilde Irysh, & the Redshankes be
among

among them. That countrey is wylde, wast & wast, full
of marcyces & montaynes, & lytle corne, but they haue
fleshe sufficient, & litle bread or none, and none ale. For
þ people there be shouthfull, not regarding to sow a tille
þeyr landes, nor carping for ryches. For in many places
þey care not for pot, pan, kettyl, nor for matrys, either
bed, nor such implementeis of housshould. Wherfore it is
þesuppose þ they lak maners & honesty, & be vntaughte
& rude, the whiche rudenes wþ theyr melancholy complexion
causeth þem to be angry & testy wþchout a cause. ¶ In
those partyes þey wyl eate þeyr meat settynge on the
ground or erth. And þey wyl sethe þeyr meat in a bea-
stes skyn. And the skyn shal be set on manye stakes of
Wood & than þey wyl put in the water and the fleshe.
And thanne þey wyl make a great fyre vnder þ skyn be-
tweyntre the stakes & the skyn wyl not greatly bren. And
whan the meate is eaten, þey for þeyr drynke wil drynke
þp the brothe. In suche places men and wome wyl ly to
gether in mantles and straw. There be many the whiche
be swifter of sorte, & can cast a dart perilyously, I did never
 finde more amyte and loue than I haue found of Iryshe
men the whiche was boþne within the englysh pale. And
in my lyfe I dyd never know more faythfuller men and
þarkyt luyers than I haue knoþn of the n. ¶ In Iri-
land there is saynt patryckes purgatory, the whiche as
I haue leard of men dwellyng there, and of them that
hath beþ there is not of that esþcacyte as is spoken of,
nor noþhing lyke. Wherfore I do aduertise euery manþot
haue assayunce in such matters, yet in Ierland is sup-
þydous thynges, for there is neþher þres nor venymous
worþnes. There is no Idder, nor Snake, nor Toode,
nor Lypet, nor no Gyst, nor none suche lyke.

I haue sene stonnes the whiche haue had the forme and
shap of a snake and other venimous wormes. And the
people of the countre sayth that such stonnes were worm-
es, and they were turned into stonnes by the power of
god and the prayres of saynt patryk. And englysh mat-
chauntes of England do setche of the erth of Iclonde to
caste in thair gardens to kepe out and to kyll venimous
Wormes. ¶ Englysh money goeth in Icelond, for Icelond
belongeth to England, for the kynge of Englonde is
kyng of Iclond. In Iclond they haue Irysh grotes, and
harped grotes & Irysh pens. ¶ If there be any man the
which wyll lerne some Irysh Englysh and Irysh dothe
folelow here togyther.

One & two thre foure. fyue. syx. seuen. eyght.
Hewen. dow. tre. kaar. quick. sech. showght. howght
nyne. ten. alewyn. twelue. thirtene. fourtene.
nygh. deh. hewenck. dowek. tredeek. kaardeek
spuerene. syxtene. seuentene. eyghtene.
quiekdeek. sehdceek. showghtdeck. howghtdeck.
nynetene. twenty. one & tweety. ii. & tweety. thre & tweety.
nythdeck. seh. hewnfeet. dowhfeet. trefeet.
Thirty. forty. fyfty. syxty. a hondred.
Dehfeet. capfeet. de Whingesdayth. trefeet keede.

God sped you syr Anoha dewh so;
You be Welcome to the towne
De van wely.

How do you fare Kanyg stato
I do fare well I thanke you
I am agoomawh gramahogood
Sy; can you speke Iryshe
So; woll galow oket

CI can weke alwyte **T**asyn agome
Maiden come hether and gyue me sommeate
Balyn tarin chowh too; dewh
CWylfe haue you any good meate
Benitee wyl beemah bagoot
Chix I haue enoughe, **S**o; tha gwyler
wyfe gyue me bread **B**enitee too; haran
CHam gyue me Wines **F**arate too; syen
CMaiden gyue me chese **B**alyn too; case
CWylfe gyue me fleshe **B**enitee too; foule
Gyue me some fyfhe **T**oo; peske
CMuch good do it you **T**eona go sowgh
Chowf ar is it to waterford
Gath haad o showh go port laarg
It is one an twenty myle **W**yle he wrythe
CWhat is it a clocke **G**aued bowleb glog
CIt is. vi a clocke **S**he wylly a glog
CWhan shal we go to supper
Gahad rah moyd auer soper
CGive me a rekenyng wyfe
Too; countes doyen benitee
CYe shal pay. iii. pens
Yeke ke to tre pyn Inv
CWhan shal I go to slepe wyfe
Gahon rah moyd holowh
CBy an by **R**ish feene
CGod night sir
Ih mayh soz
Fare wel, fare wel
So; doyt soz doit

CThus endeth the maner and speche of
of Island.

Chapter the fourth treateth of Scot
land and the natural disposycion of a
Scotysh man. And of theyz money,
and of theyz speche, vid. etiam. I.
Brutus in suo lib. de re Cibaria.



I am a Scotysh man and trew I am to fraunce
In euery countrey, my selfe I do auaunce
I wyll boost myselfe. I wyll crake and face
I loue to be exalted, here and in every place
an Englysh man, I cannot naturally loue
wyerkore. I off and them, and my loue aboue
He that wyll double with any man
He may sped wel, but I cannot tell whan
I am a Scotysh man and haue dissymbled muche
and in my promyse I haue not kept touche
Great morder and thest in tymcs past I haue vsed
I trust to god hereafter, such thynges shalbe refusid
And what worde I do speake, be it in my thow or in boorde
The foale curill shalbe, at the ende of my worde
Yet wyl I not chaunge my apparell no i aray
Although the french men, go neuer so gay
Scotland is a kyngdome, the kyngc of the whyche

D. f.

hath

hath in olde tyme come to the parliament of the kyng of England and hath be subiect to England. Scotland is deuyded in two parties, the one part that is to say nexte England is Hayden, Ebenborow, Lytko, Sterlynge, Glasto, saynt Androis wes, saynt Johns towne Wyth the countes anexed and adiacent to the aforesayd cities and townes, is plenty of lyth and flesch and euell ale, excepte Leth ale, therre is plenty of hauncrakes, whiche is to say oten cakes, this partie is the hart and the best of the realme. The other partie of Scotlande is a baryn and a waste countrey full of mores lyke the lande of the wylde Irelane. And the peopule of þe partie of Scotland be verþ rude and vnmanered & vntaught, yet that partie is somewhat better than the North partie, but yet the Southwiche partie wyl gnew a bone and cast it unto the vily again. Theyr sythe and fishe be it rosted or soden, is serued wyth a syrup or a sause in one dish or platter, as knacyous they do sethe theyr syly moste besle. The borders of Scotland toward England, as they the whiche doeth dwel by Mycoll forest and so upward to Barwyke by yonde the water of Tweede lyueth in much poure and penurye, hauringe no howses but suche as a man maye bynde wthin. i. i. or. iii. houres, he and his wyfe and his horse standeth all in one rom. In these parties be many outlawes and stronge theves, so muche as theyr lyuyng standeth by stelyng and robbing. Also it is naturally gern, or els it is of a deuyllis. The disposition of a scotylle man not to loue nor fauour an englyshe man. And I being there and dwelinge amonge them was hated but my scyences & other polyses dyd kepe me in fauour that I dyd know theyr secretes. The people of þe countrey be hardy men and stronge men, and well fauored & good amyscouns, in these, till qualytes they be moostely be

Above all other nations than Englyshe man, but of all
mairpons they wyl face crake and boost them selfe ther
frendes and they, contrey about reason, so many wyl
make strong ives. In Scotland a man wyl haue good
cheere he that can away wþt it after the countrey la
shion for litle money. The most parte of ther money is
bras. In bras they haue pens, and halfe plackes, a plac
kes, (out scotish pens is a placke, and a placke is almost
worth an englyshe pen) for xviij. scotish pens is wþt the
an englyshe geate, in scotland they haue scotish groat
s of siluer but ther be not so good nor so muche worth as
an englyshe groat. In golde they haue halfe face crownes
Worth of our money ii. lib. silvnges and iiiij. pens. And
they haue crownes of. viij. shillinges & viij. pens if a sco
tyle man do pay xx. crownes of golde or a thousande
crownes of golde he doth say I haue pa de xx. pound or
a thousande pounde for every crowne of. viij. shillinges
and. viij. pens is a pounde in Scotland. In Scotland
they haue two sondry speches. In the north part, and
the part iþynng to Ierland, that speche is muche lyke
the Englyshe speche. But the south part of Scotland and
the vsual speche of the Peeres of the Realme, is lyke
the northen speche of Englan. Wherfore yf any man
wyl learne to speake some Scotish, Englysh, a scotish
doth folow together

¶ One two three four froune syx sewyn erght nyne ten
Ele twe bre foore leue sat sauen aught neen tane
aleuen tWelue therten fourtene fyfteen syxtene seuen
alauen twalue drittene foytene fyvetene satrene sauen
tene ryghtene myntene twenty one and twentye two &
tene aughtene myntene twante, tene and twanty twe an
twenty a hondred.
twanty a hondryd.

¶

God morrow syz

Gewd day ther

Do you know me good fellow

Ken ye me gewd falow h

Ye syz wel enough Ye ther in good sayth

What countrey man be you what contryth man be ye

I am a good felow of the Scotylshe bloud

Ies a gewd falow of the Scotland ble Wd

Than haue you plenty of sotres and pygges

Than haue ye fell many of sewes and gryces

A pygge is good meate A gryce is gewd sole

Syz by my sayth you be welcome

Sher by my sayth but yows wel coine

For as muche as the scotylsh tongue and the nothern

Englyshe be lyke of speche, I passe ouer to wryte anye

more of Scotylshe speche,



The x. chappyre treateth of
Shortland and of Fryceland &
of the naturall disposycion of
the people of the countrey.

I was borne in Shotland, my countrey is full colde
And I was borne in Frisia, where muche fysh is sold
For corne and for shoes, out sylye we do sell
And symple rayment, doth serue vs full well
Wryth dagges, mes and roudges, we be content
And our chiese fare, in the tyme of lent
Fylye at any tyme sedome we do lacke

But I be shew the louse that preueith vs by the back
Shotland is a smale countrey of Ilande the whyche
is a colde countrey and baryn, for there is nothinge the
whyche is commodious nor pleasaunt except fylye.

Fryce is in maner of an Ilande, compassed aboue
on the one syde with the ccyan sea, hauyng hys begin-
nyng at the ende of the water of Beene and doth in to
warde Denmarkes sea. And although they be anced to
Germany yet they do dysser, for they do use contrary fa-
shyons, as wel in theyr apparel as in theyr maners, for
they be rurall and rusticall, they haue no wood there but
turkes and dung of beastes to make theyr fyre. They
wolde not be subiect to no man, although they be vnder
the emperours demision, they do loue no war, nor bate
nor strife, nor they loue not no; wi not haue no greate
lordes amouge them, but there be admited certayn Ius-
tices. And Justice that loueth and prayseth, Chalyste.
The countrey is could baryn and poore lackinge ruches
yet there is plenty of pasture, theri speche is lyke to bass
Germanyns spech, it doth dysser but lytle. One of the
chiefe townes of Fryceland is called Grannighen. In
golde they haue Ryders, Gylders, and Clemens gylders
In syluer they haue Jochymdalders.

¶ The bl. Chapter cvalath of Norwiche of Illand
and of the natural disposition of the people of the count
rey, and of theyr money and speche.



I am a poore man borne in Norwiche
thatikes and syly of me marchauntes do by all daye
And I was borne in Illand, as brute as a beest
Whan Iete candleis endis I am at a feste
To lone and raw stockfissh. I do loue to ete
In my countrey it is right good meate
To lone syly and flessh. I rare whan I haue neede
To lone such meates I do loue to feed
Litle I do care for mynes or malle
Also for any good payement I do never passe
Good beastes sylyns I do loue for to werc
With the skins of a wolle or of a beare

Norway is a great Iland compassed about almost
wyth the See, the countre is very colde, wherefore they
haue lytle corne, and lytle bread and drynke, the countre
is wylde and ther be many rewde people. They do lyue
by fysching and hunting. Ther be many castours and
wyte beares, and other moste rous beastes, ther be wel
les the whiche dorthe Wod in to Irone. In somer
there be many daies that the sunne doth neuer go downe
but is continuallye daye. And in many dayes in wynter
it is styll nyght. In norwiche ther be good hawkes, ther
is lytle money, for they do barter therre fyshe and hawkes
for Helle and shoes and other marchaundies.

Iselond is be yond norway, It is a great Iland com
passed about wyth the Isle See, the countre is wonderful
cold and in dyuers places the see is frostyn and ful of Isle
There is no corne growyng therre, no; they haue lytle
bread or none. In stede of bread they do eat stockefylle,
and they wylle eat rawe fyshe and felye, they be beastly
creatures unmanered and vntaughte. They haue no
house but þer doþ lye in caues al together lyke swyne.
They wylle sell therre Iselond curres & gyue a way ther
chylđren. They wylle eat talowe candells and candells
endes, and olde grece and restye talowe, and other fylthy
thinges. They do wre wylde beastes skinnes and cond
ges. They be lyke the people of the newe founde lande na
med Calyco In Iselond there be many wylde beastes.
The people be good fyshers, muche of theyr fyshe they
do barter wyth English men, for manteles, and shoers,
& other pellcery. They do wre no mony in the countre, but
they do barter or chaunge one thyng for another. There
be som prestes the whiche be beggers yet they wylle haue
concubynes, In Sommer tyme they haue in maner no
myghte. And in wynter tyme they haue in lyke maner.

fewe holdynges of daylyngthe. Mayz language I can not
speke but here and there a word or two, wherfore I do
pass ouer to myte of it.

Doctor Woode.



¶ The viii. Chaptry sheweth howe the auctor of thys
boke how he had dwelt in Scotland and other Flandes
did go thoroW and rounde about christendom, and oute
of christendome declarynge the propertes of al the re-
gions, countreyes and prouinces the whiche he
did travell thoroW.

Of noble England, of Ireland and of Wales.
And also of Scotland I haue tolde som tales
And of other Ilandes I haue shewed my mynd
He that wyl trauell, the truche he shal fynd
After my conscience I do wryte truly
Although that many men, wyl say that I do lye
But for that matter, I do not greatly pas
But I am as I am but not as I was
And where my metre is ryme dogrell
The effect of the Whiche, no wylle man wyl depell
For he wyl take the effect of my mynde
Although to make meter I am full blynde
For as muche as the most regall realme of England
Is cytuated in an angle of the worlde, having no region
In chystellodom nor out of chystellodom equivalent to it.
The comodities, the qualite, & the quantite, wryth other
And many thynges considered within & abouthe the said
noble realme. Wherefore yf I were a Jewe a Turk or a
Saracyn or any other insidele I yet must prayse & laud
it, and so wold every man yf they dyd know of other
countries as well as England. Wherfore all nacpons appa-
eng thys realme to be so comodous and pleasant they
haue a confluence to it more than to anoyther regyon,
I haue trauayled round about chystellodom and out of
christedom, and I dyd never se nor know vni. Englyshe
men dwellynge in any towne or cyte in anoyther regyon by-
yond the see excepte marchauntes, studentes, & brokers,
not theyr being parmanent nor abydynge, but resorting
thither for a space. In Englande howe many alpons
bath and both dwell of all maner of nacpons, let euery
man Judge the cause why and wherfore yf they haue
reason to perscrute the matter, I haue also shewed my
mynde of the realme of Ierlande, Wales, and Scotland

and other londes pretendyng to the bo of regyons kyng-
doins countrey and prouinces, thow and round about
whare that I haue traueilid specially aboue Europ,
and parte of Africke, as for Asia I was never in, yet
I do wryte of it by auctours cronycles & by the wordes
of credyble parsons the whiche haue traueilid in those
partys. But concerning my purpose, and for my tra-
ueliynge in, thow and round about Europ, whiche is
all chyssendom, I dyd wryte a booke of every region
countre, and prouince, shewynge the myles, the leges
and the dystaunce from citye to cytie, and from toone to
towne. And the cyties & townes names Wyth notable
thynges within the pccynce or about the sayde cyties
or townes, byth many other thynges longe to rehers
at this tyme, the whiche booke at by h. op. waltar. viti.
myle from Winchester in hampshire one Thomas crom
well had it of me. And bycause he had many matters of
to dypache for al England my booke was ioste þ whiche
myght at this presente tyme haue holpen me and set me
forward in this matter. But syth þ I do lacke the afore
sayde booke humbly I desyre all men of what nacyon
soever they be of, not to be discontent Wyth my playne
wryting & that I do tell the trwth, for I do not wryte
ony thyng of a malycious nor of a peruerse mynde, nor
for no euill pretence, but to manyfest thinges þ whiche
be openly knowen. And the thynges that I dyd se in
many Regyons Cyties and Countryes openly vsed.
Hascall the playn dyd wryte and preach manifest thin-
ges that were opē in the face of the wrold to rebuke sm
wyth the whiche matter I haue nothyng to do, for I doo
speke of many countryes & regions, and of the naturall
dysposicion of the inhabitous of the same With other
necessariy thynges to be knowen specially for them the
whiche

whiche doth pretende to traueyle the countrees regions
and prouinces, that they may be in a redines to knowe
what they shold do whan they come there. And also to
know the money of the countre, and to speke parte of the
language or speache that there is vsed by the Whiche a
man may com to asorder knowledge. Also I do not noz
shall not disp[ue] no man in this booke perticulerly but
manifest thinges I doo w[rite] openly and generally of
comin usages for a generall comodite and welth.
¶ And in beyng ouer sea at Calys I Went first thoro[ugh]o
flaunders wherfore the Fleming confelleth him selfe
sayeng.



¶ The viii. Chapiter treateth of Flaunders
And of the naturall disposition of a
Fleming and of their
money and of
their speche.

CI am a flemynge, what for all that

Although I wyl be dronken other whyles as a rat
Butter mouth flemynge, men doth me call

Butter is good meate, it doth relent the gall

To my butter I take good bread and drynke

To quas to muche of it, it maketh me to wynk

Great stud maces, we bryng vp in flaunders

We sell them into england, wher they get the flaunders

COut of england, and out of the aforesayd regions to
come thoro we england to fetch the course and cyrcuit
of Europ or the stertom. From London that noble cyte
let a man take his Jorney to Rochester, Canterbury
and Douct or to Sandwiche to take shypynge to sayle
to the welfaured towne of Calys, the which doth stand
comodously for the Welch and succour of all Englande.
In the whyche towne is good fare and good cheete, and
there is good order & polytike men, great defens & good
ordynance for warre. The sayde towne haned to it
for defens synnes, hannes, and bryanke, Newman
byrdge & a blockehouse agaynst Graueynge, in flaun-
ders. From Calys a man must goo thoro we flaunders,
Flaunders is a plentyfull countre of fyfthe & fylle, & wyld
folle. There shall a man be clenyly served at his table, &
well ordred & vsed for meat and drynke & lodgynge. The
countre is playn & somewhat sandy. The people be geryl
but the men be great drynkers, and many of the women
be vertuous and wel dysposyd. In flaunders there be man-
ny sayre townes as Gavut, Barges, & Newport, and
other, In flaunders and in Brabant and other provinces
are gledio the same, the people wyl eate the hynder lynes
of frogges & wyl eate red stooles. As for the speche & the
money of flaunders, doonot differ but lytle from base
almayne wherfore loke in the chapter of base almayne.



¶ The ix. chapter tretyth of Selond
and Holond and of the naturall
dysposicion of a selondder
and holander & of their money
and of theyz speche,

¶ I am a Selondder, and was borne in Selond
My cuntry is good, it is a propre Iond
And I am a Holander, good cloth I do make
To muche of englyshe bery dyuers tymes I do take
We lacke no butter that is vnsauery and salt
Therefore we quaf the beer that causeth vs to hale
We haue haruest herfyng, and good hawkes
Whan great elys, and also great walkes
Wyrth such thynges, other londes we help and seve
Suche marchaundise doth help vs at neede.

Yet to vs it shoude be a great pallyson

To chaunge our rayment or our olde fashyon
Weland and holand be proper and sayre Ilands, and
there is plenty of barelled butter the whiche is resty and
salt and there is cheese & herring, salmons, Elys & lytle o-
ther fysh þ I did se, therbe many gosawkes and other
hawkes & wvio soule. Therbe these good townes in se-
land Wyolborow and flosching & other mo. In holand
is a good towne called Amsterdame and yet right many
of the men of the countres wyl quaf tyl they ben dronk
and wyl pisse vnder the table wher as they sit. They be
gentyll people but they do not auer shoutyng men. The
wommen in the church be devout & vlyth oft to be confes-
sed in the church openly laying theyr heades in the pres-
stes lap for prestes therre do sit whan they do here confes-
sions and so they do in many other prouynces anexed to
the same. The women be modestyouse & in the townes
& church they couer the self & parte of theyr face and hed
with theyr mantles of say gadowd and pleted mouch like
aucter nonnes fashyon theyr lenguage theyr money theyr
maners and fashyons is iþke flauunders hanaway and
braban which be comodous and plentyfull countreys.

Chapter. x. Chapiter treatyth of
Braban, and of the natural
disposition of a Eng-
lander of the speche
and of theyr
money.



CI was bo;ne in Brabant that is very genel and free
All nacyons at all tymes be well come to me
I do use marres, dyuers tymes in the yere
And of all chynges, I do loue good englysh beere
In Anwarp and in Batow, I do make my manies
The re doth englysh marchauntes cut out theyz parties
I haue good sturgyon and other good fyfhe
I loue euer to haue good meate in my dyngynge
I haue good lodgyng, and also good cheere
I haue good Wyne, and good englyshe bere
Yet had I rather to be drowned in a beerebarell
Than I wolde chaunge the fashyon of my olde apparel.

CBrabant is a comodycus and a pleasaunt countrey
In the whyche is plentyfulnes of meat, dynke, a corne,
there is plenty of fysh, and fleshe, there is good Siur-
gyon Tuney and many other good fysh and good chepe
The countrey is playn and ful of fartylyte. God is well
serued in theyz churches, and there be manye good and
devout people, and the people be louyng & there be many
good felowes the whyche wyl dynke all out, there be
many good craftes men speciall, good makers of Armes
clothe, There a man may by all maner of lynen cloth &
silkes & implimentes for howleholde & plate and precious
stones and many other thynge of a comyngent pryce.
The speche there is base douche, and the moneyn is the
Emperours coyne that is to saye douche money of the
whyche I do wryte of whan that I do speke of base al-
mayne. In Brabant be many fayre and goodly townes
the fyrist is Handwarp a Welesauered marchaunt towne
the spyre of the churche is a curyous and a ryght goodly
lantern, There is the fayrest flesch shables that is in this
sten.

stendome. There is also a goodly commyn place for marchautes to stand and to walke to dryue they; bargynys called the Barse. And engly the marchautes haue there a fayre place. There is another towne called Louane which is a good banuersyte. There is also Brusels and Mynglynn and other mo. Here is to be noted that there is another countre iwynnyng to Braban the whiche is called Hanawat or hanago. The countre is lyke Braban and Flaunders as well in the fartylytie and plenty of the countre as of the money and the conuersacion of the people, howbeit hanaway and the hanawayes do dysfer somewhat in the prempyses, for they do speke in diuers places as Well frenche as Doches for it lyeth betwyx Braban Flaunders and Fraunce. They; money is the Emp'rtours coyne as the money of Flaunders and Barbâis and all is one coyne, the chesc towne of hanago is saynt Thomas and Bargen and dyuers other.



C The. xi Chapter treteth of
Gelderland & of Llicuc londe
and of the naturall dispositiō
of the people of those
countres & of their
money & their
speche.

CI am of Gelde lond & brought vp in the lond of Cleue

In many thynges few men wyl me beleue

I loue brawlyng and war, and also fyghtyng

Fyght and day do prouill, to get me a syuyng

Yet for all that, I am euer poore and base

Therfor I do lyue styl, in penury and care

For lack of meat: my chyluren do Wape

Wherfore I do wake, whan other men do slepe

The fashyon of my rayment, chaunge I wyl not

I am well contented, whan I am warme and hot.

Although that Gelde lond and Cleue lond be two

sondry countrees & dukedomys yet nowe one duke hathe

them both, Cleuelond is better then Gelde lond, for Gel-

de lond is sandy and muche waaste and baryn ground

The Gelders be hardy men and bese moche fyghtyng,

War, and robbing. The countrees be poore, for Gelde-

lond hath bese moche warre, The chyese townes of Gel-

de lond is the townes of Gelder, & another towne called

Nemigyn. And the chefe towne of Cleuelond is y totens

of Cleue, In Gelde lond and Cleue lond, theri money

is base gold syluer & brasse. In gold they haue Clemer's

gylders and golden gilders and gelders aerys, a gelde-

aeris is worth. xiiii. steuers. xiiii. steuers is worth. iii. s

There is another peece of golde called a horne squy-

Iyone a horne squylyone is worth. xii. steuers

xii. steuers is worth. xii. d. ob. In Syluer

they haue a snappan, a snappas is worth.

vi. steuers. vi. steuers is worth. ii. d.

ob. In brasse they haue noz-

kyngs and halfe nozkyngs

g endenthyng, therre

speche is base

douche.

F.1.



Chapter treynt of the
lond of Gulyke and of the
naturall dypesyon of the
people of the countres
and of theyr money
and of theyr
speche.

CI was bo[n]e in Gulyke In luke I was brought up
and gane alone to drinke of a full cup
My gease ones a yere I do clipp and pull
I do sell my fethers as other men doth Well
If my goos go naked it is no great matter
She can hymf for her selfe yf she haue meat a water
The fashyon of my rayment, be it hot or cold
I wyl not leue in oure Wyse be it never so old
Chapter of Gulyke is a devakedom and the lond of
Lewke is an Archebishoppyche, for Archebishoppes in
dothe lond haue great lordshyp[s] and domynyon[s], yet
they and the aforayed londes rehersed from Calys be
vnder the domynyon of the Emperour, Gulyk is a fayre
countre not hilly nor watterlye but a playne countre.

Europ

Every yeare they wyl chyp and pull theyz geese, and the
geese shall go naked, and they do sell the feathers to stuffe
fether beds. They haue lytle wyne growyng in the coun-
tre. The chief townes of Gulyk is the towne of Gulyk
and a towne named Durynge, the people be poore of the
country, townes men be ryche, and a man for his money
shalbe well oberryd & intreated as well for meat & drynke
as for lodgynge. The lond of lewke is a pleasant countre
The cheeke towne is the cytt of lewke, there is lewkes
veluet made & cloth of Arys. The speche of Gulyk and
Iewke is base doche. And theyr money is the emperours
coyne, but the bishop of lewke doth coyne both gold sil-
uer and bras the whiche is currant there & in the londes
of countres ther about.



The xiii. Chapite both speake of base Almayn and of the dispoficion of the people of the countrey of theyr speche & of theyr money.

I am

CI am a base Doche man bo;ne in the nether lond
Dyuerse tymes I am cupshoten, on my feet I canot stand
Dyuerse tymes I do p̄sle vnderneath the bo;de
My reason is such I canot speke a word
Than a n̄ I tongue tayd, my fete doth me fayle
And than I am harneyled in a cote of maple
Than wyl I p̄sle in my felowes shoes and hose
Than I am as necessary as a waspe in ones nose
Now a man I haue not, and redy doche for to speake
Upon the beere ban in the cruse my anger I wyl w;ck
A lo. np of salt butter for me is good meat
My knees shall go bare to kepe me out of heat
Yet my olde cote I wyl not leaue of
For yf I shoulde go naked I may catche the col.

CBase Almayne or base Doche londe rechyth from the
hydermost place of Flaunders and Hennago, to the cote
of Hense and to Arg. nryne as somt doche men holden
opponyon. The cheef Cyte of Doche land or Almayne is
the noble cyte of Colyn, to the whiche cometh the Layze
Water of Keene on bothe sydes of the whiche Water of
Keene doch growethe grapes of the Whiche the good
renysh wyne is made of. There is a byre of grapes at
a towne called Bune, of the whiche reed Renysh wyne
is made of, al base almayne is a pleasurful countre of corne
and renysh wyne, and of meat and honest fare, and good
lodgyng. The people be gentyll and kynd herted. The
Worste fault that they haue many wyl be dronken, and
Whan they fall to quaffyng, they wyl haue in dyuerse
places a tub or a great vessell standyng vnder the boord
to p̄sle in, or els they wyl drinke at the howse, for they
Wyl p̄sle as they doo syt, and other whyle the one wyl
pis in a nother shooe, Ther do louse fault butter that is
resty and barelled butter. In base doche land be many
vertuous

vertuous people and full of almes dedes. In base my
mayn or doche lond thys money is gold tyn and brasle,
In gold they haue crownes worth four.s. viii.d. of ster-
lyng money. They haue styuers of tyn and bras two sty-
uers and a halfe is worth an Englysh grore, they haue
crocherdes. iii. crocherds is les worth than a styuer they
haue myres. xvi. myres is Worthe an Englysh peny,
They haue negyn manykens, a manyken is Worh a
fardynge, a No:kyng is worthe a halfpeny. They haue
bras pins a bras peny is. ii. d. fardynge of theyr money
Who so that wyl ferne to speke some base doche. Englysh
lyrst and doche doth folowe.

One. two. thre. four. fyue. syx. sevyn. eyght. nyne.
Twe. twe. drie. vier. vire. ses. sevē. acht. nughē.
ten. alewyn. twelue. thytene. towttene. sytene.
teene. elue. twaelue. dertyene. vierteene. vickene.
syxtene. seuentene. eyghtene. nyntene. twenty.
festyene. seentyene. achttyene. negetyene. twētith.
one and twenty. two and twenty. thre and twenty.
en an twentyth. twe an twentyth. drie an twentyth.
thyrti. forsy. fyfth. syxth. seventy. eyghty.
derteh. vierteuh. vintith. selsch. zeuenteh. achtteuh.
nynteh. a hondred. a thosand.
negenteuh. hondret. dowsent.

God morow brother Morgen broze

Syr god gyue you good day

Heer god geue v goeden dah

Syr how do you fare

Heer hoc saerd ghp

Ryght well blesyd be god

Heer well god sp ghebenedyt

Friend Whiche is the ryght way from hens to Colyn

Wipent welk ic den rechten weh van hoerte Colyn

Sy; hold the wap on the ryght hand
Heer holden den wch aye drecht hand
Wyse god sauue you W:ow god gruet v
My l: you be welcome
Myn heer yk hiet you welecome
Hauue you any good lodgynge
Hab b:enehgood herberh
Ye sy; I haue good lodgynge
yo myn heer I hab goed harberh
Wyfe of the house gyue me some d:ynke
W:ow van de hewse ghewfft me broot
Mard gyue me one pot of beare
Meskyn ghewfft me en pot beere
Brother gyue me some egges
Brore ghewfft me eyeten
Gyue me fyfhe and fleshe
Ghewfft me fis an fles
What shall I pay estes for my suppe
How weele is to be talen warden for mecll tyd
My sy. vi. d. Myn heer les phenys

Hoste god thanke you

Warden god dank ye

God gyue you good nyght and good rest

God ghewfft v goeden naght an goedrust

God be Wyth you God sy met v

Monday Sondah Monday Maendah

Tewsdah Dysoah Mensday Mensdah

Thursday donnerdah Fryday Wydah

Waterday Waterdah.

Can you speke doche

Can ye doch spreke

I can not speke doche, I do understand it

Ih can net doch spreke, ih so; stow

The



CChapter ii. Chapter treateth of hyghe Almayne or
hyghe Doch lond, and of the dyposityon of
the people, and of theyr speche
and of theyr money.

I am a hyghe Almayne, stardy and stout:
I laboure but litle in the world about
I am a yonker a lether I wyll were
Be it of gose or capon, it is ryght good gite.
With symple thynges, I am well content
I lacke good meat specyally in lent
Myrayment is wouyn mochelyke a sacke
Whan I were it, it hangeth lyke a Jack
Euer man doth kno we my symple intentyon
That I wyll nor chaunge my olde fathers fasshyon.
Hyghe Almayne or hyghe Dochelond begruneth at
Dens and some say it begyaneth at Wormes a contain-
neth Dwanelond or Swichelond and barlond and the
holles or mountayns of þ most part of Alpes stretchig in
legly to a towa called Trent by þode þ mositayns, half þ
towne

towne is doche, and the other halfe is Lombardry. There
is a greate dyffERENCE betwixt hysghe Almayne and base
Almayne, not only in theyr speche and maners, but also
in theyr lodgynge, in theyr face, and in theyr apparell.
The people of hysghe almayne they be rude and rustycall
and very boistous in theyr sheche and humbly in theyr
apparell, yet ys some of them can get a fox tale or two or
thre for caples standing vp ryght vpon theyr cappe set
vp wþt hystyckes, or that he maye haue a capons feder or
a goose feder or any long feder on his cap than he is cal-
led a yonker, they do sede grossly, and they wþll eate ma-
gots as fast as we wþll eate comfets, They haue awaþ
to bþede them in chese. Maydes there in certayne places
shall dynke no other dynke but Water, vnto the tyme
she be marred, ys she do she is taken for a comyn woma-
Sruants also do dynke water to theyr meat, the coun-
tre is plentysfull of apples and walnuts, the mountayns
is very baryn of all maner of bytels, howbeit the good
townes be prouyded of bytels. Snowe dothely on the
mountaynes wynter and so ner, wherfore the hotter the
daye is the greater is the flos, that they renne so swyft
that no man can passe for b. o. vi. houres, and than it is
drye a garme. Certayn mountaynes be so hysghe that you
shall se the hyll tops aboue the cloudes, In the baly it is
ever tolde, I haue seen snowe in somer on saynt Peters
day and the bysytacion of ou Ladye, a man may see the
mountaynes kyrene ingle of at a cyte called Himes wher
fustyan blimes is made that we call ho'mes. In hysghe
Almayn be good cyties and townes as Orburdg won-
mes, Spyres, Gyppyng, Gesslyng, and memyng. In
hysghe Almayne theyr money is golde, alkemy, and bras,
In gold they haue crownes of. iii. s. x. viii. d. In alke-
my and bras they haue rader, Wysesphenyngs won be
almost

almost a shuer, they haue **lysternes**, **halardes**, **pabe-**
nings, **Crocherds**, **Witnes**, and **halfe shuers**. Who so
Wyl let me hygh doch, **Gangly shyst** & **Doche followeth**.

One, two, thre, four, fyve, syx, seuen, eyght,
Nyne, ten, eleven, twelve, thirteene, fourtene,
neegh, zen, elue, ȝwelue, dersheene, feersheene,
lystene, syttene, seuentene eyghtene, nyntene,
sixtheene, si sixtheene, zeultheene, aughttheene, neeghtheene,
t wenty, one & t wenty, two and t wenty, thre and t wenty,
ȝwelse cyne enȝwelse, swaȝ enȝ wenſe ore enȝ welse, &c.,
thyrty, forsy, syxty, seventy, eyghty,
dreshe, feertshe, woshe, sysshe, zeuenshe, aughtshe
nynte, a hondred, a thowſand, two thowſand, &c
neegh: a howader, a dowſand, swaȝ dowſand, &c.

God morrow my master **G**oed morgen myh heren
My master whiche is the way to the next towne
My leuer heren Weis me de reighte weg to de awnder-
My brother gyue me whyt bread and wyne (sot
my leuer brother geue meh wyse broden wayne
Hostes haue you good meat. Wecyn hab pe godesten
ye I haue enough yo I k hab go nowgh
Hostes gyue me eggis cheſe, and walnots
Wecyn geue meh aper caaſcen walsh: nots
mouch good do it you Goot go ſekin eyhelleu.
I thank yo my master I h dank ze myh leuer heren
What trine is it of the day What haſt is go ſlokken:
Ghostes god be withrou, byrh al my heret
Wecyn goot go ſekin for harten
my master wyl pe ȝynk a pot of wyne
myh leuer heren Wyler drenke a moſt wayne



The xv. chapter createth of de
mark and of the
natural disposi-
cio of the people
and of theyr mo-
ny and speche.

I am a dame and do dwel in denmarke
Seldome I do vse to set my selfe to warke
I loue ar eise and therfore I am content
Of al tymes in the yere I fare best in Lent
I wyl eate beenes, and good stock fyf
How say you is not that a good dyf
In my apparel I was never nyce
I am content to were rough fryce
I care not if every man I do rel
Symply rayment whal serue me ful wel
My old fashion I do vse to kepe
And in my clothes dryuers tymes I slepe
Thus I do passe the dayes of my lyfe

Whyle in bate and other whyle in stryfe
W^hylome it war to lye in peace and rest.

They that can so do shal fynd it most best.

By cause I do pretend to w^zit fyrst of all Europ and
christendome & to fetch þ^reycure about christendome I
must retorne from hygh Iernay & speke of Denmarke the
whiche is a very poore countie, bare & ful of penurie, yet
ther^t both grow goodly trees, of the which be m^zistes for
shipp^s made, & the marchautes of þ^r countre do sell many
m^zistes, oys, & bove staves. The Danes hath bene good
warres but for their pouerte I do marue le how they
dyd get ones Englonde, they be subtyll wytted and they
do p^zroll muche about to get a pray. They haue fysh and
wyldoule sufficient, They^r lodgyng and their apparel
is very simple & bare. These be the best townes in Den-
mark, K^upp, & Byborge. In Denmark their mony is gold
and alkemy and bras, In gold they haue crownes and al
other good gold both go there. In alkemy and bras they
haue dansk wbyten. They^r speche is duche.



The xvi. Chapter treaceth of
Saxons, and of the natu-
ral dispacion of the Sar-
sons and of ther mo-
ry and of they^r
speche.

CI am a Sarson searching out new chynkes

Of me many be glad to here newtidinges

I do persist in my matters and opinions dayly

The which maketh þ romayns vngians on me to cry

Yet my opinions I wyl euer leue

The cursyng that they gyue me to them I do bequeue

The fashyon of my rayment I wyl never use

And the remayns fasshion I vterly refuse.

COut of Denmarke a man may go in to Sarsony.

Sarsony is dukedom lypp, And holdere of hym selfe

I do maruel greatly how þe Sarsons shold conquerre

Englonde, for it is but a smalle countre to be compared

to Englonde þt I think if al the wold were set against

Englonde it myght never be conquerid they being treue

Within them selfe, And they that would be false I praye

god too manyfesse them what they be. The countre of

Sarsony is a plentyfull countre and a fartyll, yet there

is many greate mountaynes and woddes, in the whiche

be Bucks, and Does, Haries, and Hyndes, and Wyld

Boozes, Beares, and wolfes, and other wyld beastes.

In Sarsony is a greate rver called Weser, And there

be salte wels of the wter of the wþþ, he is made whiþte

salt, In the sayd countre doth grow copper. The people

of the countre be bold and strong and be good warriers

They do not regarde the byshoppe of Rome nor the Ro-

manys for certaine abusions. Martin Luter and other

of hys factours in certayne thynge dyd take symstrall

opinions as concernynge prestes to haue wyes wþþ

such iþþ matters, The chefe cyte or towne of Sarsony

is called noitzburg Whiche is a uniuersite, In Sarsony

they monye is golde and brasse, In golde they haue

crownes, In brasse they haue manye small pecces, There

speche is doch speche,



C The xviiij. chapter treateth of the kyngdō of Boeme and of the dysposicion of the people of the countre of theyr monye, and speche.

C I am of the kyngdome of Boeme
I do not tel al men what I do meane
For the popes curse I do lytle care
The more the for is cursed the better he doth fare
Ever sens Wyclif dyd dwel wyrth me

I dyd never set by the popes auctorite
In certayn articles Wyclif dyd not wel
To reherse them now I nedē not to tell
For of other matters I do speke of nowe

Yf we do not wel, god spedē the plow
Of our apparel we were never nyce
We be content yf our cotes be of fryste.

C The kyngdome of Boeme is compasseled aboute wyrth
great hygh mountaynes and great thycke wodis. In the
whiche

Whiche wods be many wypide beastes, amonges al other
beastes there be Bugles that be as bigge as an oxe and
there is a beast called a Bouy lyke a Bugle whiche is a
vengeable beast. In dyuers places of Boeme there is
good fartyl grownd the whiche doth bryng forth good
coyne herbes frutes and met als, The people of Boeme
be opinionat yue standyng much in theyr owne conceits
And many of them do erre contrary to vs in the iurisdicti
on of the. vii. sacraments & other approbated rhynge
the whiche we do use in holy churche, In boeme is indi
ferten lodgynge and competente of vices, but they do loue
no Duckes nor malardes, theyr condicions and maners
be much lyke to the hygh almayns, & they do speke duch,
In Boeme is a goodly cyte called prage wher the king
of boeme doth ly much whan he is in the countre, In bo
eme theyr monye is Golde Tvn and Bras, In Golde
they haue crownes, In Bras they haue small peces as
in doch lond, theyr speche is doch.



¶ The. xviii. chapter treateth of the
kyngdome of poll and of the
naturall dysposition of the
people, and of theyr
mony and
spech.

¶ I am a pouer man of the kyngdom of Pol
Dyvers tymes I am troubled wþch a heuy nol
Bees I do loue to haue in every place
The Wer and the hony I do sei a pace
I do sei flet, and also pyche and tar
Wachauis commeth to me, fetchyng it a far
My rayment is not gorgious, but I am content
To wre such thynges, as god hath me sent.

The kyngdome of Pol is on the noþ; the syde of the
kyngdom of Boeme strechynge Sþ;warde to the kyngs
dom of Hungary. In Pol be great wods and wyldernes
in the whiche be many bees and wylde beastes of divers
sortes, In manye places the countre is full of earthlite
and there is much pych and Tar and flet, There be mo
ny good townes, the best towne anmed Cracow, The
people of the countre of Pol be rewde, and homlye in
theyr maners and fashions, and many of them haue laer-
ned craftnes in theyr byeng and sellynge, and in the count-
tre is much pouerte and eyll fare in certayne places.

The people do eat much hony in those parties,
they be peasible men, they loue no warre but
souþth too rest in a hole skyn. Theyr ray-
ment and apparel is made after the high-

doche fashyon wþch two wrynnck-
bles and a plyght, theyr spech is
corrupte doche, the mony of
Pol is goulde and
brass, all maner
of gold gosh
there,



¶ The. ix. chapter treateth of the kyngdome
of hungary, and of the natural dysposition
of the people and of they; mony & spech.

¶ I do dwel in the kyngdome of hungary
Byt wþtþt the tuckes and me is lytle marcy
And althoþh they be stong proud and stout
Other wþyle I cap them on the snowe
Yet haue they gotten many of our towns
And haue won of our lands and of our bowns
If we of other nations might haue any helpe
We wold make them to scle lyke a dog or a whelp
Out of my countre I do syldome randge
The fashyon of my apparel I do neuer chaunge

The kyngdom of hungary is beyond the kyngdome of
poll est Ward. The lond is devyded into, two partes the
whych be called great hungary, and the lesse hungary.
The countres be large & wyde there is gret mountayns
and Wildernes the whych be repleted with manye wyde
beestes. Ther is salte digged out of hilles. And there is
found certayne bagnes of gold In hungary ther be ma-
ny Aliens of dyuers nacions and they be of dyuerce fa-
mions, as wel of maners as of lyuyng, for the lond doth
Joyne to the lond of grece at the south syde. The great,
Turke hath got much of hungary and hath it in peasa-
ble possession. And for as much as there is dyuerce peo-
ple of diuerce nacions ther is vsed diuerce speches & ther
is currant diuerce sortes of mony ther be many good cy-
ties & townes, the whych be called bouen. Sculwelng
Warden Scamemanger, and a noble cytie called Clipdon
and a regal castyl called Reselburgh. And a gret cite cal-
led Walla vina the whych is almost the vttermost cytie
of hungary by the whych cite doth rounre the regall flosd
of daunby. The spech of hungary is corrupt Italien cor-
rupt greke & turkysh. Theyr mony is gold bras, in gold
they haue duccates & sarafes. In bras they haue myttes
duccates, & soldes and other smale peces of bras whiche
I haue for got.



The xv chapter treateth of the
lond of grece & of constantine
nople, and of the naturall
disposition of the peo-
ple and of theyr
mony and
spech.

H. i.

45 I am a greke of noble spech and bloud

Yet the Romayns Wyth me be met vello⁹ wood
For theyz wodnes and cursyng I do not care

The more that I am cursyd the better I do fare
In actions vnder them they wold fayne haue

If they so had yet wold they more craue
Vnder theyz subiection I wold not lyue

for all the pardons of rome if they wold me geue

C The lond of Grece is by yonde hungary it is a greate
r. gion and a large countre. for they haue. vii. prouinces
whiche be to saye. Dalmacie, Spirs, Eladas, Tessaliy,
Macydony, Acayya, Candy, and Coclades. The lond of
grece is a ryche countre and a fartyll, and plenly of wine
breade and other bytels. The chefe cyte of grece is called
Constantinople in old tyme it was an Emperie and ther
was good lawes and trwe Justyce keepe but nowe the
Turke hath it vnder his dominion howbeit they be styl
chrysten men, and christened, and there is at Constanti-
nople a patricke. And in constantinople they haue the fai-
rist cathedral churc^t in the Worlde the churche is called
saynte sophyes churche, in the whiche be a wonder full
syght of preistes they say that there is a thowsande pre-
stes that doth be lōg to the church, before the fount of the
church is a pycture of copper and gylt of Justinian that
sytteth vpon a horse of coper. Constantinople is one of
the greatest cytes of the world the cyte is built lyke a tri-
angle, two partes stondeith and abutteith to the water,
and the other partet hath a respect of the londe, the cyte
is well walled and there commeth to it an armē of the
See, called Saynt georges armē or helly spoune, or the
myghte of Constantinople saynt Luke and saynt Johā
Eisemon lyeth there and they say that there is the holp
croſſe and Iesu chryſtēs cote that had no seeme. The vi-
niuers

niuesitie of Haleme whete physick practysed is not far
from constatnople the Greciens do erre & were in many
articles concernyng our fayth. The Whiche I do thinkes
better to obmyt and to leue unwyten than to wryte it.
In constatnople thei money is gold syluer & Brasse
in gold they haue sarafes a saraf is worth. v. s. sterlyng
in syluer they haue aspers an asper is worth an englysh
peny in Brasse y haue soldes. v. sold, is worth an Asper
they haue myttes. iii. myttes is worth a sold a letter whiche
the Greciens sent to the bishop of Rome
parotenciam tuam simili cito tuos subiectos firmiter
aridimus, superbiam tuam simili tollerate non possum⁹
Anticiam tuam facias nō intendimus, dominus tecum.
quia dominus nobiscum est.

If any man wil learne to speke greke such greke as they
do speke at Constantynople and other places in Grece
Englysh and greke doth folow.

One. two. thre. foure. syue. sevyn. eyght.
Ena. dua. trea. tressera. pente. exi. esta. octo.
nyne. ten. elewyn. twelue. thrytene. fourtene.
enca. deca. edecaena. edecadna. decatreia. decatessera.
fyftene. syxtene. seuentene eyghtene. nyntene.
deca. pente. deca. exi. decaesta. decaocto. decaenes.
twenty. one and twenty. two and twenty. &c.
cocht. ecochi. ena. eccochi. dna. &c.
chyrt. forty. syxty. seventy. eyghty.
trienda. sereda. penenda. ninda. estiminda. outoinda.
nynte. a hondred. enimida ckathoi.

God sepe you ser Calaspes of ende

Her you be welcome Dfende calasuttis.

Sy; from whens do you come. Offende apopoarkistis.

I did come frō Englād. Ego napurasse apoto anglia

How far is it to constatnople. Post strat a poto constatnē.

Her

Her ye haue. xxiij. myle Dlende ekes ecochi mila
Wastres good morow Chira.calamera
Wastres haue you any good meate
Chira ekes kepotes calonely
Her I haue enongh Dlende ego expolla
Wastres geue me bread wyne and water
Chira moo do so me plome.cresse apote nero
Com hyder and geue me some flesh
Eila do doollo moo creas
Byng hyder to me that dysly of flesh
Ferto to tut ob saria.creas. Good nyght.Cale spira.

The trewe gret foloweth.

Good morow. Calihimera
Good sped. Cale's echois
Good euyn. Cali hespera
You be welcome Cocharitomends hikis
Syr Whiche is the Way to Oxford.
Dton pot to oronionde
Syr you be in the right way Douttes orthodomies
Hostiler set by my horse and gyue hym meate
zeue age ton hippion apon apotes kaesitison a bton
Mayd haue you any good meate Eta echis ti su ion
Ye master enowgh, Echo dapsies
Geue me so ne breade drynk and meate
Dos mi ton arton poton kaesitton
What is it a clok Dosapi hi hora tis huneras
Wife or Woman geue me a reckenyng.
Guy eipe moi ton Analogisyon
I ame contencydo; plesed Arescy moy
hostes fare Wel zeue chere or; els Errosa
Syr you be hartyly welcomie.

Byrle mala cocharitomenos ilthes
Would to god that you Would tary here styl
Ei he ge to entauha men ael para hinas meuois,
O Wyse I can not speke no greke
The gyuy ob dyname calos elinisci legin
Syr by a lytel and a lytyle you shal leue more
Doutes dia miscrou mathois an ablinisci latein
O hostes ther is no remidy but I must depart
zena anagaeos apieton escti mow
Syr than god be your sped in your iorney
Deospota theos soi dixios esto metaxi procias
Fare wel to you al Cherete apapantes
God be wyth you Thos meth ymon.



The. xxi. chapter treateth of
the kyngdome of Sicell
and of calab;e. And of
the natural dispositi
cion of the people
and of they;
mony and
speche.

I Was borne in the kyngdome of Hyecl
I care for no man so that I do wel
And I was bo;ne in Calab;y
Where they do pynche vs many a fyl
We be nayboures to the Italyong
Wherfore we loue no nedoe fashyong
For Wyth vs except he be a lord of a grecydn

lys rayment he wyl not tourne from the old fashyon
¶ I haue spokyn of Grece one of the endes or poynts of
Europ, wherfore I pretend to returne, and to come roud
about & thorow other regyons of Eutrop vnto the tymis
I do come to Calas agayne, where that I dyd take my
fyre tornyp poynt out of Englond & other lades anered
to the same wherfore in my returnyng I wyl speke fyre
of Sicel & calabry. Sycel is an Iland for it is compased
wyth water of the see ther be many fles the whiche wyl
styng or byte lyke the fles of Italy and luke where that
they do styng they wyl bryng the bloud after and they
be such fles as do set on our table and cup here in Eng
land. But they be so eger and so vengerable that a man can
not kepe hym selfe from them specially if he slepe the day
tyme in Sycel is much thondoryng and lyghtnyng and
great iupittouse Wondes. The countrey is fartyl and
there is much gold. The chefe towne is Ciracus, & ther
is a goodly riuere called Artuse Where is found wgypt co
rall. ¶ Calabre is a prouince appened to Italy & they do vse
the Italian fashyon and theyr mony and speche is much
lyke Italy mony and speche.

¶ The. xx. chapter treateth of the kingdome of Naples
and of the naturall dyspocision of the people and
of theyr speche and of there money.

¶ In the kyngdome of Naples I do dwel
I can not wyth my bed thynkyng euel or well
Whan other men do stond in great dout
I knew how mo matters shalbe brought aboue
The fashyon of my rayment I wyl never leue
All new fashyons to Englond I do biqueue
I am content Wyth my meane a ray

Although other nacions goneuer so gay.

I must nedes go out of the cyrcupt and not dyrectlye
go round about Europ & chyssendom so; if I shuld, I
lyold leue out kyngdomes couires & prouinces wherfor
as I went forward so I wyl come bakeward and wyll
speke of the kyngdom of Naples. The couire & specially
the citye of Naples is a populus cytpe & couire yet I dyd
not se nor know that they were men of gret actiuite so;
they do hi: in peace without warre. The couire is ful
of fartylike & plentifull of oyle wine bread corne fruit and
money. The napulions do vse gerat marchaundyse & na-
ples is ioyned to Italy. Wherfore they do vse the fashions
and maner of Italiyons and Romayns, and marchauntes
passeth from both parties by the water of Tiber in na-
ples ther be welles of water the whiche be euer hot and
and they be medisc: naple for sycke people the chescath-
dral churche of Naples is called Brunduse. They spech
is Italiyan corrupcione. In Naples they money is golde
and brasse lyke money of Italy and Lumberdy, and they
do vse the fashyons of the Italiyans.



The xxxiii. chapter treateth of
Italy and Rome and of þ
naturall dysposycyon
of the people and of
theyr money &
speche.

I am a Romayne, in Italy I Wasborne
I lacke no bytayles nor wyne breade nor corne
All thynges I haue at pleasure and at wyll
Yf I were Wyse I wolde kepe me so styl
Yet all the worlde I Wolde haue subiecte to me

But I am a strayd it wyl never be
Succiacion haue spye my fashions out
To set no wight by me now they haue no dout
My church I do let fall. prophane your is vled
Vertu in my countre is greatly abused

Yet in my apparel I am not mutabile.

Althowh in other the ynges I am founde variable.

Italy is a noble champion countre plesaunt & plentys
full of b[e]ade, wyne, and corne: There be many good
pastures and vniuerdes. The nople water of tyber doth
make the countre rych. The people of the countre be hom
ly and rude. The chefe cyt[e] of Italy is called Rome, the
whiche is an old cyte, & is greatly decaide & saint Peters
churche whiche is theye head church & cathedral churche
is fai downe to the ground and so hath lyen many yeres
wythout redyfying. I dyd se lytle vertue in rome, and
muche abhomirable vycis, wherfore I dyd not lyke the
fashion of the people such matters I do passe ouer. who
so wyl se more of Rome and Italy, let hym loke in the se
cond booke the Irbis chapter. The latyns or the Italiens
the lomberdes and that veneciens, wyth other prouyn-
ces annexed to the same doth vary in dyuers n[on]bringe or
tekanyng of theye cloke, and than it is mydnyghte and
at one a cloke, At mydnyght they doth begyn and do re-
ken unto xxxiiii. a cloke, and than it is mydnyght and at
one a clok they doth begyn a gayne also theye myles be no
long or than our myles be and they be called latten mi-
les. Doth myles and french leges, maketh iii. of our my-
les and or latyn myles. In Rome and Italy they monys
is gold syluer & bras. In gold they haue duccates in syl-
uer they haue Julys a July is worthe. b.d. sterlynge in
bras they haue kateryns and byokes and denares who
that wyl earne some Italien and Englyshe and Italy
en doth folow.

One. two. thre. four. syue. syx. sevyn. eyghte. nyne.
Vno. two. tre. quater. sinco. si. serio. ocio. nono.
ten. alewyn. twelue. thyxene. towttene. fyfene. syxtene.
dees binse. duose. trese. quaterse. bynse. sese.
seuentene. eyghtene. nyntene. twentynone and twenty.
desetto. desotto. desmono. vincto. vinto. vno.
two and twenty. thre. and twenty. four. and twenty.
vincto du. vincto tre. vincto quater.
therty. forty. fyue. sexe. seuentene.
trento. quaranto. sinquanto. sessento. settante.
eyghte. nynte. a hondred. a thow sande.
octento. nonanto. cento. milya.

Good morow my sy. Bonus dies nu sic
Good lyf be to you mastres. Boni vita madona.
Vs thys or that the ryght way to go to Rome.
Est quela bel questa via retra p^rendare Rome,
The true w^rytynge is thus. Est quela bel questa via.
But and I shalde so w^rite as an Italyan doth, an Eu-
glyshman w^rchout teachyng can not speake no^r p^reslate
the wordes of an Italyan.
How farre is Rome hens. Sancta de ke est Roma
Hit is. xi. myles hence. Est karenta milia.
Brocher how farre is it to the nexte lodgyng.
Fradel kanta de ke ad altera ostelaria.
Hit is. vii. myle. Munt kaket milia.
May we haue therre this nyght good lodgyng.
Podemus auerre bonissima loga p^ro reposar.
My lerre therre is good lodgyng.
My lerre se auerre bonissima.
You be Welcome to this countre, can you speke Italyan
Se ac benuta questa terra se parlare Italiana

Ye ser I can speke alytle My ser se vīn paule
I do tanke you wþth al my hart Regracia bon cor
What tþdynges is in youre countre
A uete nessona noua de vostra terra
There is noþyng but good blesed be god
Nessona noua salua tota bona gracia none deo
How do you fare Quomodo stat cum vostro corps
I do fare Wel Se sta beene
Wyl you go eate some meate volite mangare
What is it a cloke brother kantar horas tardell
Hyt is thre and twenty a clock sunt vintiures horas
Wyse geue me a pot of wyne
Ma dona doua me vn buccal de hyne
Much good hit you Mantiqat vos deus
Bryng vs a reckenyng wyse Partula counta madona
Hostes pay to thys man. iii. kateryn
Hostella paga kesto hominy tres haterinos
God be wþth you vacum de



The. xxiij. chapter treateth of Henrs and of the
naturall dyſſeson of the people of the
countre of ther mony and
of theyz spech.

I am a benelien both sober and sage
In all myne acres and doynges I do not outrage
Scaunce shalbe founde ever in me
Specially wt I be out of my countrey
My appatell is riche very good and fyne
All my possesyon is not fully myne
For part of my possession I am come tributor to þurke
To lyue in rest and peace in my cy:re I do lourke
Some men do saye I do smell of the smoke
I passe not for that, I haue money in my pooke
To pacifye the pope the turke and the Iue.
I say no more good felow now aew.

If I shold not byng in þ speke of venes here I sholde
not kepe the circuit of Europe, whosoever that hath not
seen the noble citie of venus, he hath not sene the bew-
tyme and ryches of thyg Worlde. Therbe ryche marcha-
uence and marchantes, for to venys is a great conflu-
ence of marchantes as well christians as all sortes of
infydelis. The ente of Denys doth stande. vii. myle wyth
in the sea, þ sea is callid the gulf it doth not eb nor flow
Therow the stretes of Denys runneth the water, and
every marchaunt hath a fayre lytle barge standyng at
hys stayers to rowe therow and abouete the crue and at
bothe sydes of the water in every strete a man may goe
whyther he wyll in Denys, but he must passe ouer many
bredges. The marchantes of Denys goeth in longe
gownes lyke preestes wyth close sleues. The venyscyng
wyll not haue no lordes nor knyghtes a monges them
but only the Duke. The duke of Denys is chosen for
terne of hys lyfe, he shal not mary by cause hys sonne
shal not clayme no inheritance of the dukedom shyp

the duke may haue lymong þ concubyns as manye as he wyl, the duke shall neuer rydnoȝ go nor sayle out of the cyte as longe as he doþe lyfe. The duke shall rule the senyors, and the senyors shalȝ yowrnt and rule the cōmualte and þerȝe and put to dede the duke if they do rynd a lawful cause. The duke weareth a coronet ouer a cap of sylke the whiche stondeth vp lyke a pabyng or a cokes come belyng forward of iii. handfull longe. The duke do not come to the buryful church of saynt Marke but certen hygh feastes in the yere & the syxt eyght daies after that he is made duke to shew hym selfe. I dyd never se with in the cyte of venis no paurete. But al riches ther be none inhabitous in the cite that is nedē a þerȝe þre: les there is dere. venys is one of the cheflest portes of all the wrold the venyslions hath great prouision of warre for they haue euer in a redynes tymbre readye made to make a hondred gales or more at tym they haue all maner of artillery in a redynes. They haue greate possessons and Candy and sco wiþ other Iles and portes cities and lanȝes be under ther dominion. Whan they do haue masse & se the sacraȝe they do melyne & rothclap theyz hand on theyz mouth and do not knock them self on the brest at hygh masse they do use prycksong a playn songe the orgins and the trum patis if ther be any gospel red or song of saynt Marke they wyl say sequencia sancte euangelij secundum istum poyntyng theyz synger to s. Marke the whiche doþe in the church the people do pol their heades and do let ther berdes grow. Theyz spech is Italian ther money is gold that is to say ducates and bagatins is brasse. xii. bagantyns is wþ a galy halpert & ther is galy halpens.



The xxv. Chapter creature of Lombardye and of thi natural
opposition of the peo-
ple and of they
speche and of
theyr mo-
tive.

I am a lombort and subtil crast I haue
To deceyue a gentyl man a peman or a knaus
I verke by poplyse subtilyte and caught
The Whych other whyle doch bryng me to norghe
I am the next neigbour to the Itation
We do bryng many thynges out of al fashyon
We care for no man & no man caryth for vs
Our proud hartes make vs to fare the worse
In our countre we eate Adders snayles, and frogges
And above al theng We be sure of our dogges
For mens lyngs they wyl ly in leape
It is a good sport to se them so to bapte.

Lainbardy is a champion countrey & a farrpl, plente of wyne and corne. The Lomberd doe set muche by his berd & he is scorneful of hys speche he Wyll geue an aum-
souer wryth wryching his hed at the one side displayng
his handes abrode yf he cast hys head at the one syde and
to shroge vp hys shouders speake no more to hym, for
you be answered. The Italyons and some of the vene-
cyons be of lyke dysposition In lombardy therbe many
hengable cur dogges the whyche wyll byte a man by the
legges or he be wryte they wyll eate frogges guttes and
all Ayders snapes and musheroms be good meate there
In dyuersc places of Italy and lombardy they wyll put
rosemary into theyr vassals of wine, florance is the chefe
towne of lombardy, it is a pleasant towne and a com-
modouse it standeth betwix two hilles the lomberdes
be so crasty that one of them in a countrey is enough as
I haue heard many olde & wysemen say to mar a whole
countrey, the maner of the people and the speche be lyke
the Italyons, the people of the countrey be very rewode
In lombardy and Italy they go to plow but wryth two
oxone and they be couered with canuas that the fyes
shall not byte them, there money is brasse called

laterins and bagantyns, in sylver they
haue marketes, a market

is a galv halpeny
in gold they
haue duc-
cates.





The. xvi. chapter trateth of Jone
and of the Januayes and of
theyr spech and of ther
mony.

¶ I am a marchaunt borne I Was in Jene
Whan I sell my ware fewe men knowe what I mene
I make good creple and also fustyan

Wyth such thynges I clauft wyth many a peet man
Other of my marchautes I do set at a great priye

I counsel them be ware lest on them I set the dyce
I do hyt dyuerce tymes sommen on the thomes

Wher soever I ryde or go I wyl not lese my cromes

• In my apperel the old fashyon I do kepe

If I shold do other wylle it wold cause me to wepe
Bitter it is for a man to haue his rayment tore

Than to runne by hynd hande and not to be before
Gorgrouse apparell maketh a bare purse

It bringeth a man by hynd & maketh him worse a horse

¶ Thys

The noble cyte of Jene is a pleasant and a comodyste
cyte. And well serued of all maner of byttells, so; it ston-
deth on the see syde there is made veluet and other silkes
and ther is full pane of Jene mad and triacle of Jene.
Jene prouince and lang wadock lyeth on the cost of Bar-
bary where the whyte and the blacke mores be; so doth
caralony Iragon and cyuel and pacce of portyngale of it
of the whych countres I wyl speke of after in this boke
the Jene wifes be satyl and crafty men in theyr man-
chaunes they loue clendynes they be hyghe in the
mister and stondeth in theyr owne consayne to
the lassye and comnodouse cite of Jene be-
longerh greet possessions the whyche is
ful of artulite and plentiful of fyber
and cut when they do make ther
treacle a man wyl take and
cate possern and than he
wyl swel redy to
brost and to
dye and
as

Some as he hath takyn trakle he is hole
Agene theyr spech is Italyon and
French theyr mony is much
lyke the Italyons.





The xvii. Chapter treateth of Fraunce and of our p^{ro}
uences the why he be vnder Fraunce and of
the natural disposition of the peo-
ple; and of ther money and
of ther
speche.

I am a french man lusty and stout
My rayment is tagged a hut round about
I am ful of new inuencions
And dayly I do make new toyes and fashions
All nations of me example do take
No man any garment they go about to make.

BL

Fraunce is a noble countre and plentiful of wyne bread
corne fyf flesh & whylde soule ther a man shalbe honestly
orderyd for hys mony and shal haue good cheare and good
lodging fraunce is a ryche countre & a plsaunt in fraunce
is many goodly tounes as a granarie lyons and parys
the whiche parres is deuyd in thre parres.

Fyrste is that towne the citie & the bniuersite in fraunce
also Olyance and puttyors, Tolose and mount Pylor
the Whyche. iii. townes be bniuersites beyond fraunce
be thes great princes, syt is pruinces and Dauph, col-
phemy & bargundy, then is the fader prouynces of lang-
whadock & good aquitain. The other prouynces I wil
speke of when I haue my selfe 10yrs or b. age, the people of
fraunce doo rehce in gorgious apparel and wyl haue
every daye a new fashion. They haue no greate fantasie
to Englyshmen, they do loue synging and dan syng and
musicall instrumentes, and they be hyghe mynded and
statly people. The mony of fraunce is gold, syluer and
brasse. In gold they haue french crownes of iii.s.vii.d.
in syluer ther haue testons, which be worth halfe a fren
the crowne is worth ii.s.iii.d. sterlyng, in bras they
haue mites, halfe pens, pens, dobles, tierdes halfe karal
les karale, halfe solwes & solwes, a solwe is worth. xi.
bras pens, a karoll is worth. x. bras pens, a tier is worth
three brasse pens, a double is worth thet wo brasse pens.
xiij. Brasse halpens, ys a solwe is almooste worth
the halpens of our mony, mytes be brasse fardinges: if
any man wyl lerne fraunce and englyshe, englyshe and
fraunce doth falow.

One, two, thre, four, fyue, syx, sevyn, eyghte, nyne,

One, deus, troug, cator, cynk, syx, sevyn, huyt, nyne,

ten, alewyn, twelve, thretyne, fourtyne, fyftyne, syxtyne,

dyy,

dit. vng se. deuse. treise. katorse. byn se sette.
seuentene. eyghtene. nyntene. twenty. one and twenty.
deleett. delhuit. desneut. vint. vinci. vng.
cherty. forty. syuere. sexte. seuente. eyghte
tente. karrante. onkante. lesante. septante. hytante.
nynte. a hondred. a thow sand. x. thow sand.
notante. Cent. mille. dit. mille.

Good morrow my sp; bon tour mon se^r
God geue you a good day Dieu vous ditz bon iour
God spede you my brother. Dieu vous gard mon frer
frend god sau^r you Am^r dieu vous sau^r

Of whens be you Vnde eta bou
I am of Engiland Je suis de anglia ter
You be welcome gentyl companyon
Vous etes bien venu gentyl compnyon
Syr ho^r do you fare Sy^r comment voys portes
I fare wel Je p^rta bene
Ho^r we dach my father and mother
comment se porte mon peet et me matet
Ryght well blessed be god. Ces bien beuoyst soyt dieu
I praye you that ye commend me to my father and to all
my good frendes.

Je vous prie que me com nendes a mon p^rre etatous
mes bons amys

W^riche is the right way for to go from hens to parys
N^rcle est la dr^oyt voie pour alier dr^oy a paris
Syr you must hold the war on the ryght hand
Syr il vos fault tenir le chyn in a' l adroit mayn
Tel me if ther be any good lodgyn^g
Dicces sil ya poyn^t de bon logis
Ther is a ryght good lodgyn^g
Ilsen ya vng tresbon logis
My frend god thanke you

Monamy d'eu marces.

Sy; god be wþþ you I must depart

Sy; dieu soit auques vous car me fault departer.

fare Wel adewe

Dame god same you Dame dieu vous salu

You be welcome Vous estes bien venu

Dame shal I be here wel logyd

Dame seray ie icy bi n loge

ye sy; ryght Wel Dup sy; tresbien

Now geue me some wyne O; done moy deuyu

Geue me b;ed done moy de pane

Dame is al redy to supper.

Ye sy; Whan it pleasceth you

Dup sy; quant il vous plaira

Sy; much good do it you

Sy; bon preu vous face

I pray you mak good chere.

Je vous p;re fates bon chere

Now tell me h;at I shall pay

O; me dictes combien ye payera

Ye have in all eyght shyllinges

Vous aues en tout hupt sous

Sy; god geue you a good nyght and good rest

Sy; dieu vous boynt bon nyuy et bon repose

My frend if you do speke take hede to thy selfe

Monamy si tu parles garda toþ

To speke to much is a dargetous thyng

Le trop parler est daugereus.

There is to be noted that I in all the countres that ever
I dyd traayl in Aquitany the whyche is wþþ in the pre-
cint of staunce and ou of the vittermost prouinces of

fraunce langadock except the whiche aquynt any pertaineth
by ryght to the crowne of englond as gascony and bretayn
and Normandy doth whiche is the most plentifullist cou-
try for good bred & wyne considerynge the good chep that
I was ever in a pny wort of whyte bread in aquitany
may serue an honest man a hoole weke for he shall haue
whan I was ther. x. kaks for a peny and a kake serued
me a daye & so it wyl. any man excepte he be a ranunger
the bred is not so god chepe but the wyne & other viuels
is in lyke maner good chepe aquynt any loyneth to lang-
wadock the whiche langwadock is a noble country and
plentyful as aquitany is ther is myche wode growyng
specially from tolose to mount piliour Tolose & mount
piliour be vniuersites in Tolose regneth creue Justyce
& equite of al the places that ever I dyd com in mupilior
is the most nobilist vniuersite of the world for phisicions
and surgions I can not geue to greate a prayse to aqui-
tanc and langadwoen to tolose and mount piliour.

The xviii chapter treateth of
Catalony and of the kyngedome
of Aragon and of the natu-
rall dysposycyon of the
people and of theyz
money and of
of theyz
spech.



I am borne in Catalony the emp;onre dwelleth wthy
why he so doth I can not tel the

Whan I sayght with the moys I set al at fift or sevyn
He that is in hel thynketh no other heuen
And I Was borne in aragon wher that I do dwel
Spisyl baken and sardyns I do eare and sel
The Whych doth make enly the mens chykes lene
That never after to me they wyl come agene
Thus may you knowe howe that we do fare
The countres next vs al be very bare
We haue no chefe but by the se syd
Although our countres be both large and wyde
Castyll and spayne and we kepe on vse
They that leke not vs let them vs refuse
And playnly now I tell you my intencyon
My rayment I chaunge not from the olde fashyon
Catalony whych is a prouince and aragon whych is a
kyngdome be anexed to gider the emproure doth ly much
in Catalony for in thos partes he hath not only Catalo-
ny vnder hys dominion but also he hath the kyngdom of
aragon the kyngdom of spayne the kyngdome of Castil,
and biscay and part of the kyngdom of Nauer. The coun-
tres of Catalony and aragon except it be by the see syde
and great to wnes is poer & euryl fare and worse lodgynge
yet there is plenty of fruit as fygges Pouaganades O-
renses & such lyke the chefe towne of Catalony is cal-
led Barsalone and Aragon and ne wate cartage in Ara-
gon the chefe towne is called Cesoz angusta nowe it is
called Harrago se thoro we aragon doth rone a noble ry-
uer called Iber the spech of Catalony and aragon is cas-
ton how be it they dyffer in certene wordes they; usage
they; maner & fashyons is much after the spainierdes fa-
shions they; mony is diuerse copies of the emperour for
all maner copies of the emperour goeth ther

The



¶ The xxx. Chapter treateth of and alase of Cyuel and
of the kyngedome of Portyngale and of the
natural dyfposition of the people, and of
ther speche and of theyr mony.

I was borne in andalase
Wher many marchauntes commieth to me
Some to bay and some to sel
In our marchauntes we sped ful wel
And I was borne in cyuel lacking nothyng
All nacions marchauntes to me doth bryng
And I was borne in the kyngdome of portyngale
Of spices & of Wyn I do make great sale
By marchauntes al my country doth stond
Or els had I very poore lond
Yf any man for marchauntes wyl come to us
Let hym bryng wþþ hym a good fat purse
Than shal they haue of us theyr full intencion

And know that in our rayment we kepe the olde fashiōn, Portyngeale is a ryngangle specially by the see side
for the comoncoſe of marchaunte straungers, the kyng
of portyngeale is a marchaunte & doth vſe marchauntes
Lustboorne and Acobynge be the cheſe townes of poſt
tyngale, The countre stondeth much by ſpices, fruutes
and wyne, The poſtingales ſeketh theyr lyvynge fare
by the ſee, theyr money is bralle and fyne golde, In
bras they haue maruades and myrtes and other
ſmale peces, in gold they haue cursados worth
v. g. a pece, they haue alſo poſtingalus the
whych be worth. x. crownes a pece, the
ſpech of poſtingale is caſtlypone, how
be it in ſome certen wordes they
doth ſwerue from the true caſt
talion ſpeche, The men
and the women and
the maydens
doth vſe
theyr.

gament after the fashion of the Spaineſdes the
men hauyng pold hebes or els her handgynge
out that ſhoulders, and that maydens
be poled hauyng at gaſt
lond about the loſter
part lyke a
Barfere
Frier,



The xxx. chapter treateth of the na-
tural dispencion of spayn ardes
of the countrey of the money
and of the speche.

I am a spaynyard and castlyon I can speke
In dyuers countreyz I do wander and peke
I do take great labout and also great payne
To get a poore luyng I am glad and fayne
In my countrey I haue very poore lare
And my house and my lodgynge is very bare
I spayn the cloke I do vse for to were
To hyde misse olde cote and myn other broken gere.
Spayne is a very poore countrey within the realme
a plentifull by the sea side for al theyz rishes & marchaun-
tes they bryng to the sea syde I knew nothing whin the
countre of ryches but corne, Byskay & castyle is vnder
spayne these countreyz be bakyn or wine and corne and
skase of vices a man shall not get mete in many places
for no mony other whyle you shall get kynd and mesell
bakyn and salt cardyns whiche is a lytle fyfthe as bydg
as a pylched & they be costly al pour Wynne shalbe kepte

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and carped in gote skyns a the here syde shalbe inwards
and you shall draw your wynde out of one of the legges
of the skyne whan you go to dynner a to supper you must
fetch your bread in one place and your wyne in a nother
place and your meate in a nother place a hogges in many
places shalbe vnder your feete at y table and lice in your
bed. The cheife cities and townes in spayne is Burges
a cbpostel many of the people doth go barlegged therin
dens be polydlyke freers the women haue siluer ringes
on theyz eres a coppyd thinges standeth vpon theyz bed
win ther berchers lyke a codpece or a gose podynge. In
spayne there moncy is b;asse siluer a gold in brasse they
haue marmades. ixb. marmades is woxih an Englysh e
grote they haue therre stuyers. In siluer they haue ryals a
halfe ryalles, a ryal is Woxih. v. d. ob in golde they haue
duccates and doble duccates, therre speche is woxihlyon,



Chapter xxxi. chapter tresyth of the
kyngdome of castyle & of byscay
and of the natural disposition of the peo-
ple and of therre moncy a
of theyz speche,

Cin the kyngdome of Castell borne I Was
And though I be poer on it I do not passe
Where so ever I do goe or ryde
My cleke I wyl haue and my skayne by my syde
And I was borne in the prouince of byscay
My countrey is poer who can say nay
And though we haue no pasto; nor grandge
Yet our glde fashyon we do not chaunge

Castyle is a kyngdom lyngge bytwixte Spayne and
byscay it is a very baron countrey ful of pouerte there be
many fayre and proper Castels plenty of aples & of sider
and there be gret water mylles to forge yron & theyz
be great mountaynes & hilles and euill fare lodgyng the
best fare is in prestes houses for they do kepe typlinges
houses and loke how you be serued in Spayne and ffre-
nent shal you be serued in Castyle the chich towne of ca-
stile is called tolet palphans made the tables of astoni-
mye. In all these countreys of any man or woman or
chylde do dye at theyz buryng and many other tymes af-
ter that they be burped they wyl make an exclamacion
saying why dydest thou dye haddest not thou good frendes
des myghtynt not thou haue had gold and syluer & ry-
ches and good clothynge for why diddest thou die cryng
and clatryng many suche folysh wordes, and commonly
euery day they wyl bryng to church a cloth or a pilo car-
pit and cast ouer the graue and set ouer it bread wyne &
candyllight and than they wyl pray and make suche a
folyshe exclamacion as I sayd afore that al the churche
shal ryng this wyl they doe although theyz frendes
dyed. viij. yere before of thys folysh use is wyl in bisca ca-
stile spayne aragon & nauerre their money is golde and
brasse, in golde they haue stngle and duble duccates and
al good gold goeth there, in brasse they haue marinades,
& syluers & other brasse money of the emperours coyne,
who so that will learne to speake some castilien englishe
and castilien doth folow.

One two thre fourt syue syx seuen eyght nyne
vna dos tres quartos sinco sisso saero ocho nove
tene aleuen twelue therten fourtene syxtene
diece onze dose treer se quartos se quynse
lyxene seuentene eyghtene nyntene twenty
dezisys dezisypeto desycho desinoue beyno
therty syxty syxty syxty seuenta

centa. quarenta cynamanta. se senta setenta
eyghte nyne, a hundred, a thousand
ochent a novanta. cypento mylys
Syr god geue you a good day
senyor dios es be bonas dias

God saue you syr dios vos salve senyor
How do you fare quomodo stat cum vostro corps
I do well thankes be to god Je sta ben gracyas a deos
What wold you haue syr ke keus senyor
I would haue some meat keto comece
Come wth me I am hungry.
Venit connigo tengo appetito de comer
Much good do it you bona p[ro]p[ri]etate haga
you be welcome wth all my harte
Seas been benedo corn todo el corazon
Wyll you dynke syr keeps beuer senyor
It pleaseth me well byen me pleze
Speke that I may understand you halla ke tu en tde,
I do not understand you syr non entiende senyor
I do understande castylion but I can not speke it
Solo entendo castylion a Io no saue hablar
I do thank you mochos mercedo



The xxxiiii chapter tretheth of the k[on]ig
dome of Navar and of the na-
turall dispositiō of the peo-
ple and of theyr money
and of theyr
speche.

In the kyndome of **Aauer** I was brought vp
Where there is lytle meate to dyne or suppe
Sardynis and bacon shal fynde the spanyard and me
Wþþt such meate we be contente in all our countre
What wolde other men other meate craue
Such meate as we do late such so all they haue
In my apparell I do keye the olde taate
The fraunch men whi me pþeso; se be at baate
Not now but in olde tymes past
So; nowe our anyte is full fast

The kyndome of **Aauer** is iunyng to spayne and to
fraunce & to Catalony, and to Castyle for it dothe stand
in the middle of these iii. countres. The people be rude and
poore and many theues, and they dothe live in much po-
uerte and penury, the countrey is barayn, for it is ful of
mountayns. And wedernes, yet haue they muche corne
The chiche towne is pampidona, and there is another
towne called saynt Domynigo, in the whiche towne
there is a churche in the whiche is kept a whi cock and
a hene. And every pylgrome that goeth or commyth that
way to saynt James in compostell hath a whit fader to
set on hys hat. The cocke and the hen is kepte there for
this intentent. There was a yonge man hanged in that
towne that wold haue gon to saynt James in Compostell
he was hanged vnjustly for that was a wenche the
whiche wold haue had hym to medyll wþþ her carnal-
ly the yonge man refrayning from hys desyre, and the
wenches repleyd wþþ malice for the sayd cause of an
evill pretence conueyed a siluer peece into the bottome
of the yonge mans skrip, he wþþ his father & mother &
other pylgrims, going for the in theri Jurney the sayde
wenche raysed of fycers of the towne to persew after
the

the pylgryms gydinge for the in theyr Jorney the sayde
Wanche capyd offyters of the towne to persue after the
pylgrymis, and toke them sydypnge the aforesayd pece
in the younge mannes scryp, wherfore they broughte to
the towne the yonge man and was condemned to be hā-
ged and was hanged vpon a payre of galowes Who
soeuer that is hanged by yonde see shall never be cutte
nor pulled downe but shall hange stille on the galowes
oþer. Iebet the fader and the mother of the younge manne
whiche other of the pylgryms went soþe in their pylgry-
mage. And whan they returned agayne they went to the
sayd galowes to pray for the yong mans soule whā they
dyd come to the place. The yonge man did speke & sayd
I am not ded god and hys seruante saynt James hathe
ther prestured me a lyue. Therfore go you to the iustis of
the towne & byd him come hyther and let me down vpon
the whiche wordes they went to the Justice he sytting at
supper hauyng in his dyshe two greate chykers the one
was a hen chik and the other a cock chyk the messēgers
shewynge him this wonder & what he shoulde do the iustice
sayd to them, This tale that you haue shewed me is as
treue as the set wochenes before me in thyd dyshe
doth stonde vp and crowe & as sonē as the wordes ware
spoken they stode in the platter & byd crowe wher vpon
the Justyce wþth processyon dys fetche in a lyue frome
the galowes that sayd young man & for a remembraunce
of this stupendyouse thynges the prestes and other cre-
dyble persons shewed me that they do kepe styl in a kaig
in the churche a white cock and a hen I did se a cock and
a hen ther in the churche and do tell the tale as it was
told me not of three oþer, iii, parsons but of many but for
all

all this take thys tale folowynge for a certeyn I dyd dwel
in compostell as I did dwel in many partes of the wold
to se & to know the trewh of many thynges & I assure
you that there is not one heare nor one bone of saint Ja-
mes in spayne in compostell but only as they say his stafe
and the chayne the whiche he was bounde wþt all in
prison and the sycket or booke the whiche doth lyþ wþ
the myddell of the hysche anster the whiche they sayd dyd
saw and cutte of the head of saint James the more, for
whome the confluence of pylgrims resorteth to the said
place I beryng longe there, and shud I was shauen of
an auncyent docto; of dyuynite the whiche was blear y-
ed and wherether it was to haue my counsell in physycke
or no, I passe ouer, but I was shauen of hym, and after
my absolucion he sayd to me I do maruaile greatly that
our nation specially our clergy and they, and the cardyn-
alles of compostell they be called cardynalles therre the
whiche be head prestes and therre they haue a cardynall
that is called cardinals maio; the great cardynal and he
but a prest and goeth lyke a prest and not lyke the cardi-
nalles of Rome doth shewe mocke and shorne the peoplis
to do Idolatry making rygorant people to worship the
thyng that is not here. we haue not one heare nor bone
of saint James for saint James the more and saint
James the leste saint Bartimew & saint philipp saint
symond and Iude saint barnarde & saint Gorge with
dyuerse other sanctes Carolus magnus brought them
to Colose preþing to haue had al the appostels bodies
or bones to be congregated & brought together into one
place in saint severins church in Colose a cutte in lsgal
docke there for I do go to þ cutte & uniuersite of colose &
there

there dwelt to kno'we the truesyng therre it is knowne by
olde auncientysc wryttinges & seales the yemyses to be
of creuch but thes wryttinges can not be beleued of inclyt
parsons specially of some englyshe men and Skotyshe
men for whan I dyd dwell in the uniuersite of orlyane
casually goynge ouer the brydge into the towne I dyd,
me. e wryth. fr. Englyshe and Skotyshe parsons goynge
to saynt compasill a pylgrymage to saynt James, a
knowyng theyr pretence aduertysyd the to returne home
to England saying that I had rather to goe. v. tymes
out of England to Rome and so I had in dede thā ong
to go from orlyane to compostell sayng also that if I
had byn worthy to be of the kyng of englandes counsel
such parsons as Wolde take such fornes on them wryth
our hys lyccences I wold set them by the fete. And that
I had rather they wold dye in England chowise my
indulcys than they to byll them selfe by the way, wryth
other wryttes I had to them of erasperacyon. They
not regarding my wryttes nor saynges sayd that they
wolde go forth in theyr tourney and wolde dye by the
way rather than to returne to me. I hauynge picte they
should be cast a way povned them to my hostage and
went to bi patche my busines in the uniuersite of Orlane.
And after that I went wryth them in theyr tourney
chowis fraunce and so to bu. dous a byon & than we en
tered into the batyn countrey of bysay and castyle wher
we couldē get no meate for money yet wryth great hon
ger we dyd come to compostell wherre we had pleynye
of meate and wyne but in the returyng thowd spayn
for all the etatys of physyke that I couldē do thā dyd
all by eatynge of frutes and drynkyng of water the
whrych I dyd etat tetrayne my selfe. And I assure al the
wolde that I had rather goe v. times to Rome quide of

Englond than this to compasyn by water, ther is no land
but by land it is the greatest turyng that an engly shynē
may go, and whan I returnyd and did come into Aqui-
tany, I dyd kis the ground for toy surrendring, thankes
to God that I was deliuered out of greate daungers as
well from many theues as from hunger and colde, and þ
I was come into a plentiful country for aquitany hath
no felow for good wyne & bread, in Aquitaine they spech
is castillon: theyr money is gold and brasse, in golde they
haue crownes in brasse they haue frenche money, and the
Emperours money.



The xxxist chapter treateth of
Bion and of Gascony and of
lytle briten and of the natu-
ral disposition of the peo-
ple and of theyr money,
and of theyr
speche.

I was borne in bion ens englysh I was
if I had be so styl I wold not gretly pas
And I was brought vp in gencyl gascony
For my good wyne I get money
And I was borne in lytle briten
Of al nacions I free enlyshe men
Whan they be angry lyke bees they do swarne
I be shromp them they haue don me much harme
Although I ag my hosen & my garment rounde aboute

Her it is a dancinge to pide pndiculus obte.

Cas rochinge byon the towne, is commodouse but the country is poor and barin in the whiche be many theues ther is a place calyd the hyue it is fynete or ix myle ouer there is no thynge but hech and there is no place to haue succour with in, viii. or eyght myles and than a man shal haue but a typling house . The women of Byon be dys- gysed as players in enterludes be with long raiment the layd clokes hath hodes swed to them and on the toppe of the hodes a thynge like a poding bekyng for warr.

Gascouy is a commodiouse country for ther is plenty of wyne bred & coyne and other bytells, and good lodgyng and good therre and gentle people. The cheste towne of Gascony is budouise, and in the cathedrall Churche of saint Andreis, is the fairest and the gretist parer of Orgyns at al crystridome in the whiche Orgyns be many instruments and byces as Ganshedes and sterres the whiche doth noare and wagge with their lawes and eyes as fast as the player playeth. Lyle Britane is a proper and a commodouse countre, of Wyne coyne fyllyfylc, & the people be hrgh mynded & stubborne. Thes, iii. countres speketh french and bseth every thyng as wel in ther mony & fashions as french men doth Rochel & morles is praysed in Briten to be the best townes



Cthe. xxixit. chapter treateth of
Normandy & picarde and of
the natural dispositiō of the
people and of theyz
spech and mony.

I was borne and brought vp in gentryl fransyndy
And I am a man dwellyng in pycardy
we border vpon England I wolde we war foder of
For whan warre is they maketh vs take the col
For than we do warthe both nyght and day
To prepare ordynaunce to kepe them away
Yet we wyl kepe new lasshpons of fraunce
Much lyke to players that is redy to daunce.

No mandy is a pleasant and a comodiousse countrey,
in the whiche be many good Cities & townes spesyalyle
be these Whiche is to say Rome, Cane and Deno, with
many other, in Cane and Deno is good Lanuis made,
the people be after a gentil sort, Normandy doth partaine
to England and so doth al fraunce by right many wayes
amonge the Whiche I wyll resyte onethynge that ys
Fraunce Ware not England, king henry the sixt shold
not haue ben crowned kinge of Fraunce in Parys, he
being in his cunables and an infant, Pycardy is a good
countrey ioyning to Calys. The countrey is plentyfull
of wood wyne and corne, how be it naturally they be ad
uersaries to Calys Boleyn in my mynde is the best towne
of Pycardy, Boleyn is now ours by conquest of Kyall
kyng Harry the eyght. There is to be noted that in thys
marter partracyng of europ I shew at the begynnyng
of this boke, If a man wolde go out of Englond or other
landes a uered to the same shold go to Calys and from
Calys, I haue set the cyrcuite or the circumferens of
Europ whiche is al chyssendome, and am come to Calys
agayn, wherfore I wyll speke no more of Europe
but only a chapter of latyne and than I wyll speke of
other countreys of affryck and Asya.

¶.ii.

The



C The. xxv. chapter treateth of the latyn man and
the Englysh man where laten is most vsed

CI am a latyn man and do dwel in euery place
Thorow al Erop I dare shew my face
Wytch the Romans and Italyon I haue dwelled longe
I wyl seke other nations for they haue done wonge
In corruptyng my tonge and my ryghtie
Wherfore in other nacyons I loue to dwel and be
And wher I shal be dayly accept and vsed
Regardyng not them wher I am abused

A A responcion of the englysh man

I am an englyshman latyn welcome to me
In thy tounge I am wel sped & never was in thy coütre

For thou arte indyfferent here and every place
If a man wyl study and lerne the bokes a pace,
Wherfore bitwixt thee & me we wyl haue some alterac^ō,
That unlearned men may know parte of our intencion.

Englyshe, and some latyn doth folow^ō:
Helth be to the now and ever.
Salus tibi nunc et in etum. eternum
I thanke the hartly, and thou art welcome,
Immortalem habeo tibi gratiam & gratissime aduenisti.
what countrey man art thou? Cuius es?
I was boorne in England and brought vp at oxford.
Natus eram in anglia et educatus oxoni.
Doest not thou know me? noscis ne me
I know thee not
what is thy name? Optime te nosca
My name is Andrew boorde
Andreas parvatus est meum nomen.
How haue you lared many a day?
Qua valitudine fuisti longo jam tempore?
I haue laryd very wel thankes be to god.
Optime me habui graciaturum acciones sunt deo.
I am very glad of it. Plurimum gaudio inde.
Whyther dost thou go now? Quous tendis modo?
I go to warden london versus londinum lustro
What hast thou to do ther? Quid illic ibi negoties?
I lhae ease my mynd ther.
Animo meo moxem gessero illis.
Helth be to you al,
Salus sit omnibus.
Thou art welcome,
Salutem te aduiuille gaudeo.

I thank you. Habeo vobis gratia.
Hostes how do you fare? Hospita vt tecum est.
I haue fared wel, yf you haue bene well.
Multa melius me habeo si bene vale.
Hostes haue you good meate.
Hospita est ne hic cibus tantus.
Ye I haue many good dylshes of meate.
Etiam sancta multa que sunt mihi farcula.
Geue me drynke and also b^read.
Potum da mihi Insuper et panem.
I drynke to you all. propterea vobis omnibus.
Much good do it you. proposit vobis.
Fare wel & god be w^rth you al. vale tote et de^r vobiscum.
God night. optata requies.
Fare wel & let them go y^r wolde any styrke be t^rWyrt vs
vale et valeant qui inter nos dissidium volunt.

C Th. xxxvi. chapter treteth of
th: Mores whyche do
dwel in barbarie.

I am a blake More borne in Barby
Chysten men for money oft doth me bye
If I be burchistend, marchauntes do not care
They by me in markes be I neuer so bare
Yet wyll I be a good delygent slauie
Although I do stand in sted of a knaue
I do gather eygges and with some I Whyppe my tayle
To be angry wþt me what shal it a bavle
Barbacy is a great countrey and plentyfull of leute
wine & corne. The inhabytours be Called þ Mores, ther
be whyte mores and black moors they be Inkydels and
burchistened. There be manye Moores broughe into
christen,

christendome, in to great cytes & townes, to be sold and
christenmen do by the and they wilbe diligent and wyll
do al maner of service but that be set most conli to vile
thynges, they be called slaves they gaben do grapes and
fygges and with some of the fygges they wyl wyp ther
tayle & put them in the fraple they have gret lyppes, and
not tyd heare is black and curled ther eskyne is soft &
ther is nothing white but their teeth and the white of the
eye, whan a Marchaunt or anye other man do by them
they be not al of one pryce for some bee better cheape then
some, they be sold after as they can werke and do there
busynes whan they do dye they be caste in to the waiter
or on a dounge hyll that dogges and pyes and crows
may eate the except some of them that be christened they
be buried they do kepe muche of Maconites lufe as the
Turkes do they haue now a gret captyn called barbare
rouse which is a great warriet thei doth harme diuerce
tynes to the Janues & to prouynce and lange wabocke
and other countres that do border on them & so they wyl
come ouer the straytes stele pygges and gese and other
thynges.

¶ Who so wyl speke any morþe Englyshe,
and morþe doth folow.

One. two. thre. four. fyue. syx. seuen.
wada attennim talate orba camata sette saba
eyght. nyne. tene. eleven. twelve. therten.
camene, tessa. ashera. habasshe. atanasshe. telatasshe
fortene. fructene. syxtene. seuenien.
arbatasshe. camatasshe. setatasshe. sabatasshe.
eyghtene. nyntene. twente. one and twenty. &c
tematasshe. tyllatasshe. esherite. wahadaestherite. &c.
Good morow sabasky.

Seue me some bread and mylke and chese.

Atterne gobis, leben, iuber
Esue me Wyne. Water flesch fysh and egges
Atteyne nebet, moy laghe. semis bever
Mouch good do it you sahagh
You be welcome Warre hababack
I thanke you. Etchar lake heracke
Good nyght. Spetalkp.



C The xxviii. Chapter tretyth of the natural disp-
sion of the Turkes and of Turkey and of
theyr money and theyr spech.

C I am a turk and macha nytes law do kepe
I do prell for my pao whan other be a slepe
My law wyllith me no swynges flesh to eate
It shal not greatly soise for I haue other meate
In vsyng my rayment I am not vaypable
Nor of promis I am not mutable
C In turkey be many regyons & prouinces for the great
Turke whiche is an Empyroure hath be syd hys owne

possessyons conqueryd the Sarsons londe, and hath ob-
tayned the Sophyes lond, and the plond of the toodes
with many other preuyntes hauyng it in pesable posses-
sion, he doth conquere and subdue as well by polyc and
gentylnes, as by hys fettes of wate, in Turkey is cheppe
of vittyls, & plenty of wyne & co:nc. The Turkes hath
a law called Macomites law. And the booke that there
law is wrytten in, is called the Alkaton Macomyt a
false felow made it, he sedused the people vnder thys ma-
ner, he dyd bryng vp a doue and would put it, or thre pe-
sen in his care, and he would every day come to his care
and eate the peason, and then the people would thynke
the holy goost, or an Angell did come & teache hym what
the people shoulde do. And then he made hys booke and
vsyd to feede a tame Camel in his lappe and every daye
he wolde feede þ Camel, þ which he taught to set downe
on his knees, when he dideate his meate. And whan he
had broken the Camel to thys vage he monished þ pe-
ople saying, that God wolde sende them a law written in
a booke, and to whome soeuer the booke was brought
vnto he shoulde be the prophit of God, & conductor of the
people. The Macomit dyd poynt a day. And did conuo-
cate the people together at a place wher he was vsyd to
feede a camel by the whych place was a greate wood or
wylde nes full of wylde beastes. The aforesayd day ap-
poynted verly in þ morninge Macomit sent one of hys
seruautes to the wood with the Camel bindig the booke
aboute the Camelles necke, þ whych he had made before
charging hys seruaunte that whan all the people were
gathered about hym to heare him make an exortacion þ
he shoulde let the Camell go and that he shoulde preuely
þorow the wood get hym selfe home, Macomyt & the
people beyng gathered together at the aforesayde place

N. s.

appoynted

Appynted and makynge an exhortacion of the people had
his face to the wood to looke whan the camel Wolde come
and speng the camel he dyd synysly his exhortacion and
dyd couer the papse of the people stoude before the
people the Camel seing his master did come to hym and
kneled downe to haue eaten hys prouender, and Ma-
comit sayt this Lamell hath brought our law that we
must keepe to me, and tooke of the booke from the Ca-
mels necke and did reede it to the people, the which they
do and dothe tak: it for a law. And they do take Ma-
mite for a prophit by thys cuery man may perceyue ma-
ny subcyll and crafty castes be played in certeyn regions
long to reher se at this tyme, as it appered by the mayde
of Kent and other. The money the which is in Turke,
is Golde and Siluer and Brasse, there be so many cop-
nes that it waz long to reher se in brasse, they haue Toz-
neys. In siluer they haue Aspers and Douldes, & ther-
be some Douldes that be brasse y. v. is worth an Eng-
lishe peny. In golde they haue saraffes, Asaraf is worth
an English crowne. In Turky is vsed divers speches
and langwages, some dothe speake Greeke, & some doth
speake corrupt Caldy, and some dothe speake Moyske
speche, wherfore I doo now shew but little of Turkey
speche the Whrych doth folow.

One two three four fyue syx seuen eyght nyne
biȝ equi þg doit þer aldi ȝedi ȝaquis dogus
tenne aleuyne twelue thirten fourtene fyftene
on onbiȝ on equi on þg ondoit on þer
surtene sevntene, arghtene nynetene twenty
on aldi onzedi onzaquis on doguc on ygrum.
One and twenty two and twenty thre ȝ twentie
ygrimi big ygrimi esqui ygrim þg. ȝc.
Bellahay.

The



Cthe xxviii. Chapter treteth of
Egypt, and of theyr mony
and of theyr
speche.

Egypt is a countrey soyned to Iury
The countrey is plentyfull of wine, corne and hony
There be many great wylernes, in the whiche be many
great wylde beastes. In the whiche wildernes liuid many
holy fathers, as it appereth in vitas patrum. The people
of the countrey be swarte and doth go disglyyd in theyr ap
parel contrary to other nacions they be lyght fyngers
and vse pyking they haue little maner and coul loggyng
yet they be pleasant daunisers. There be few or none of
the Egipcios þ doth dwel in egyp for Egyp is replete
nowþ infydele alvons. There mony is brasse and golde
þt there be any man þ will learne parte of theyr speches
Englishe and Egyp speche foloweth.

Good morow
Lachittut ydyses
Holoferre is it to the next towne
Cater myla barfo; as

You be welcome to the towne
 Wyl you drynke some wine
 I wyl go wych you
 Sit you downe and dryncke
 Drynke drynke for god sake
 Mayde geue me b;read and wyne
 Achae da mai manor la veue
 Geue me fleshe
 Mayde come hyther hatke a wo;de
 Achae a wo;dey lusse
 Geue me aples and peeres
 Much good do it you
 Good nyght

Maysta bes batfo;as
 Mole pis lauena
 A bauatosa
 Hylle ien pee
 pe pedue lasse
 Da mai masse
 Da mai paba la amb;ell
 Iche rusto
 Lachira tut

The. xxix. Chapter treateth of the
 naturall disposition of the Iues, and
 of Jury and of theyz mony
 and vlt;er; yz
 sp;che.



I am an Hebrewpon, some call me a Jew
 To Jesu Chrys I was never trew
 I shold keep Moyses olde law
 I feare at length I shall proue a daw
 Many thynges of moyses lawes do I not keepe
 I beleue not the prophetes, I lye to lunge a sleepe.

Jury is called the lande of Jude, it is a noble courstre of
ryches, plenty of wne and Corne, Olyues, pone garnat-
des, Mule & Hony, Figgis and Rayns, and all other
fruutes, therre great trees of Cipres, palme trees & Le-
ders, the chief to wne Jury is of Ierusalem which was
anoble citie but now it is destroyed and therre doth never
a Jue dwel in al Jury, for it was prophised to them by
theyr lawe, that if they woulde not belue in Messias
whych is Chrest, they shoulde be expellid out of their cou-
trey & so they were, and theyr citie destroyed by Gaspario
and Cytus, and the Jewes do dwell amonge christian
people in diuers cities and tounes, as in Reme, Naples
Venis, and diuerse other places, and so as in Iude as our
Lorde did suffer death at Ierusalem. And that therre is
a great confluence of pylgrims to the holy Sepulcre and
to many holy places I wyl wylle somewhat that I doo
know and haue sene in y place. Who so euer that dothe
pretende to goto Ierusalem, let hym prepare hymselfe to
set for h of England after Ester. vi. or. viii. dayes, and
let hym take his ware to London to make his banke or
exchaunge of hys mony wyl some marchaunt to be payd
at Venis, and than let hym go or ride to Douer or Sand-
wich to take shyping to Calys, from Calis let hym goe
to Grauelyng to Ruporte, to Burges, to Anwarpe, to
Mastryt, to Acō, to Duing to Colyn, to Beune, to co-
ualence, to Mense, to Normes, to Spyres, to Gypping
to Gelyng, to Benning, to Kempton, to the. vii Kir-
kes, to Trent to Venis. whan you be there you must
make your bargin wyl the patron of the Galy that
you shall go with all for your meate and drinke & other
costes, you must bye a bed to haue into the Galy you
must bye a bygge cheste with a locke and kaye to kepe in
wyne and water and splices and other necessary shypinges

one corps christy dage you shalbe houselfed and within
two or three dages you shal take your shypynge, and
you shal come to many fayrer portes, as Candy, y Ro-
des, and dyuers other longe to wryte, than when you
come to porte Iasse, you shal go a foote to Jerusalem,
except you be sycke, for at porte Iasse you enter into the
holy land, when you come to Jerusalem the friers which
be called cordaline they be of saynt Frauncis otherthey
wyl receave you with deuotion, & bryng you to the sei-
pulcre, the holy sepulcre is wythin the church, and so is
the mount of Caluery where Iesu Chyst did suffer his
passions. The churche is tolde lyke a temple, it is more
larger then anye temple that I haue sene amonges the
Iers. The sepulcre is grated rounde about wyth yron
that no man in shal great or pocke out any stones. The sei-
pulcre is lyke a lytle house y which by masons was dyd-
gyd out of a rocke of stone. There maye stonde wythin
the sepulcre a.x. or a.ii. parsons, but few or none do the
go into the sepulcre except they be singulerly beloued, &
than they go in by night wyth greate feare and reverence
and forasmuch as ther be many that hath wrytten of the
holy lande of the strypons & of the Jurney or way I doo
pass ouer to speake forther of this matter, wherfore yf
any man wyll learene to speake some hebrewe Englyshe
and hebrewe followeth.

C One two three four syue syx
Aleph beth gymel daleth he bauf
sewyn eyght nyne tene aleupne
zain hethbeth Jod Jod aleph
twelue thertene fourtene syxene sixtene
Jod beth Jodgimel Jod daleth Jod he Jod bauf
seuentene eyghtene nintene twenty therty
Jod zain Jod heth Jod teth Chaph lamed
forty syxty sixte seuynte eygdyne nynte a hundred

mem bñ sameth an. pte 3ade.

Cthe hebrewe the wþch the Iues, doth speake now
these dayes doth alter from that trewo hebrewe tongue ex-
cepte the Iues de clerkes as barbarouse latin doth alter
from trewo latins as I haue knownen the trueth þhan þ
Id yd dwel amonges them as it shall appere to them þ
doth vnderstande the tounge or speche folowynge

God speede, god speed sy^r Hosca hosca adonai
You be welcome master Baroh haba rabbi.

Thys aforesayde hebrewe is corrupt and not good he-
brewe, but thys hebrewe that foloweth is perfyt.

You be welcome sy^r Eth borachah adonai
D; els you may say Im borachah adonai
wenche or gyrl geue me meate Alm a ten li schaat
Mayde geue me drynke Bethela ten lii malkkeh
Woman geue me bread Nekeua ten lii hallechem
Woman geue mo egges Ischa ten lii baet sim

Mam geue me wyne

Isch ten lii tattu

Master geue me flesh

Geue me fyfhe

Fare wel wife

God ryght sy^r

Jaßlah tof adonai

God be wþth you master

Iesus of nazareth kyng of Iues. The son of God haue
mercy on me. Amen

Iesuch naizo; melech Juuedim. Ben elohim conuent;

Amen.

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don in Fleetstrete, at the Signe
of the Rose Garland, by me
William Copland.

(.)



